

## THE DISTRICT CONFERENCE.

The District Conference of the Methodist Church, which closed here on Sunday, was attended by the ministers of the district and lay delegates from the various churches, as well as people from all the surrounding country. The people of Jacksonville, with characteristic hospitality, without regard to denominational lines, threw open their doors to visitors, and the occasion was one altogether pleasant to our people. Very able sermons were delivered by Bishop Keener and other ministers, in the various churches of the place, during the Conference, and the result was that a greater religious interest was awakened than this community has witnessed for years. Several conversions have been the result of the work at this writing. The Conference has left its impress for good on this community. We trust the occasion was as pleasant to our guests as it has been to our people.

And now the *Hot Blast* has also got a bushwhacker, who in his eager desire to injure the editor of the *Republican* and please the Anniston bosses, writes "extortioner" across the brow of every merchant in Calhoun. According to this paper, and its correspondents, there is no good thing in Calhoun outside of Anniston. This is an excellent way to get the support of people. What a remarkably shrewd set are these fellows who are conducting the canvass for Anniston. They will manage to lose the election and leave to their town besides a legacy of ill will throughout the county that will damage it infinitely more than the possession of the coveted court house would ever profit it. But it isn't our funeral.

The carp in Germania pond are very numerous and are now taking the hook. We are going to test these fish this season and will give our readers an opinion as to what they are worth as a food fish, compared to the fish which are native to our streams.

The most destructive cyclone and water-spout ever known in that county passed over parts of Montgomery and Greene counties, Ohio, April 27th. Several people were killed and wounded and great damage was done to property. One entire village of 800 inhabitants was destroyed.

An earthquake in England lately shook up things lively. Tall chimneys fell, factories tumbled and walls parted. It was a fearful time and there was great consternation throughout the island.

## DISTRICT CONFERENCE.

Proceedings District Conference M. E. Church South.

The following proceedings of the District Conference have been kindly furnished us by Mr. Mason, the Secretary.

Names of ministers in attendance on District Conference.

Bishop J. C. Keener.

Dr. A. S. Andrews, President of the Southern University, Greensboro, Ala.

Dr. J. W. Rush, Editor Alabama Advocate, Rev. G. R. Lynch, Publisher of Alabama Advocate, Rev. R. S. Holcombe, Superintendent American Bible Society.

Revs. P. K. Brindley, W. P. Howell, J. T. Morris, W. C. Hearn, M. L. Whitten, Uriah Williams, W. R. Kirk, T. E. Mabry, W. McD. Howell, T. H. Davenport, C. L. Dobbs, W. A. Montgomery, R. F. Winston, D. D. Warlick, S. P. West, S. R. Emerson, J. G. Walker, F. T. J. Brandon, R. N. Ledbetter, R. M. Howell, J. F. Leek, Robert Biard, J. H. Jones, E. U. Whitesides, H. P. Brewster and R. G. Roberts.

## LAY DELEGATES.

W. E. Yancy, T. J. Brewer, J. F. Brown, J. C. Watson, D. P. Gunnel, J. R. McElrath, R. F. Brown, J. Whitesides, J. A. Poe, R. O. Perkins, A. G. Watson, I. D. Mason, George Butler, J. R. Kirby, M. T. Moody and M. F. McCarter.

The next session of the District

Conference will be held at Columbia.

Delegates elected to the ensuing Annual Conference:

A. G. Watson, I. D. Mason, J. F. Brown and J. H. Jones.

Alternates.—J. D. Hammond and — Jewell.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted by a rising vote, viz:

**Resolved 1st.** That this District Conference do hereby return their thanks to the other denominations of Jacksonville for the offers of their churches in which to hold divine services during the session of this Conference.

**Resolved 2nd.** That the thanks of this body be and are hereby tendered to the citizens of this town for the hospitable manner in which they have thrown open their doors for our entertainment during the Conference.

**Resolved 3rd.** That we also return our thanks to those who have so kindly furnished conveyances, free to us, from and to the depot.

W. A. MONTGOMERY, I. D. MASON, Secretaries.

Alabama State Sunday School Convention.

To the Pastors, Superintendents, Teachers and Sunday School Workers of Alabama.

The Seventh Annual Convention will be held at the first Presbyterian Church in the City of Selma, commencing Tuesday, May 20th, at 7:30 p. m., and continuing Wednesday and Thursday, May 21st and 22d.

Every Sunday School in the State is entitled to representation by two delegates, who should be appointed immediately and their names forwarded, before May 16th, to Mr. H. H. Stewart, Chairman of the Local Committee who, in behalf of the good people of Selma, will extend a hearty welcome to all who may come.

We trust that you will select your best men—those who rejoice in their own salvation and are desirous of the salvation of the children of our land—to represent you at the Convention.

The committee will receive all properly accredited delegates as they arrive, in the lecture room of the First Presbyterian church on Broad Street, and assign them to their homes.

The programme of topics will be issued in a few days. No effort will be spared to make the Convention pleasant and profitable to all who may attend and we trust that not only will our spirits be refreshed, but that by God's grace such an influence will go out from the Convention among the churches and Sunday schools of our State, that will result in new life being given to this important branch of church work which we all love so very much.

Dear brethren, we desire that you will come up to this gathering with warm hearts of love towards the Blessed Savior, and with earnest prayer for the presence and Direction of God's Holy Spirit. And let us ask, believing that His wisdom may attend upon all our counsel; that His help be granted for all we shall undertake.

E. T. WITHERS, Sec'y.

Selma, Ala. April 1, 1884.

Prohibiting Foreign Contract Labor.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—The Senate Committee on Education and Labor has agreed to report favorably a bill prohibiting the importation or immigration of any alien under contract to work for any American corporation. All such contracts shall be considered null and void, and any advance of the cost of transportation made by any person or corporation is prohibited under penalty of \$500 fine for each violation of these provisions. It is also made a misdemeanor for an officer of the Government or master of a vessel to knowingly bring in any alien who is under a contract.

The republicans and malcontents of the state ought to be happy. They are getting all their dirty work of slander and invective against democratic officials done by alleged democratic newspapers at the cheapest possible rate; that is, for nothing and their political principles thrown in for good measure.—Port Payne Journal.

The Clarke County Democrat pays a very handsome compliment to a very worthy man when it says: "The Marengo county Democracy acted wisely in nominating Mr. Walker for representative. His familiarity with the forms of legislation and his very extensive acquaintance with the leading men of the State, added to his excellent judgment and personal popularity, give him a powerful influence."

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

Correspondence of the Republican.

WASHINGTON, April, 26th, 1884.

Of evenings now, until after ten o'clock, a bright light may be seen on the dome of the Capitol. This means that the House of Representatives is in session talking Tariff. As it was a conceded impossibility to give all the carefully prepared Tariff speeches utterance in a limited length of time (a move having been made to restrict the general debate to about two weeks) recourse was taken to night sessions. Last evening, Representative Yapple, of Michigan made a strong argument in favor of the Morrison bill, and Representative Wood, of Indiana discussed the question from the same standpoint. Congressman Robertson from Kentucky opposed Protection on three grounds—that it was bad public policy; that it enriched the few at the expense of many; and that it was unconstitutional. Mr. Bagley of New York, read the beginning of his speech, and then the prostration saying that the intelligent assembly which surrounded him (there were then about a dozen Members present) did not seem to approve of his remarks, and asked leave to print them for the perusal of an admiring constituency.

When the Tariff debate was resumed this week, after an interval of five days, the Texan orator Mr. Wellburn made the eighth speech of the series, and preached the gospel of free trade with an eloquence that was frequently applauded and warmly congratulated at the close. He said it would be difficult to find in the whole range of the English language more hypocritical words than "incidental protection." He protested against this fraud in the use of language, and said it was good and right, let it stand on its own merits, and not lean on something so respectable as revenue. He held that incidental protection as a designator of the present Tariff, was a practical illustration of Satan masquerading in the habiliments of the Court of Heaven. The Democratic party was putting its columns in motion, and the result of the contest could not be doubtful on such an issue.

Another notable speech was made by Representative Eldredge, of Michigan, in which he said the protective system was only kept in existence by lobbying, extravagance, and official corruption, which it tends to produce and extend, and that unless the system of protection was doomed, the people were doomed to slavery. Let the issue be squarely made, he said, "protective Tariff" on the one side and a "Tariff for revenue only" on the other, and then, with all the money that the monopolists will pay into the election fund, and the Legion of Federal holders on the one side, and the tax ridden people on the other, we will see whether money and patronage can induce the people to continue a party in power whose central idea is in direct opposition to their best interests.

The House passed the bill creating a bureau of labor statistics, concerning which a number of Members had something to say, the substance of which was looking to the relief of the laboring classes. Representative Hopkins of Penn. said a great deal of attention in and out of Congress has been given to the American hog, and steer, and he thought it high time to give some attention to the American man. The head of this Bureau is to have \$3,500, a year. The House also passed a comprehensive Pension bill which provides for several classes of disabled veterans enumerated in the Pension laws of the United States. It next refused to repeal the act limiting the tenure of certain offices to four years, and during the brief period of discussion on this subject, the chamber was the scene of almost bedlamatic confusion. Mr. Springer shouted from the platform of the Clerk's desk, that, in view of the probable change in the executive officers of the Government at the coming election, he hoped the Democrat-

ic House of Representatives would not pass this bill and thus pension permanently on the people a lot of political dead beats who have been imposed upon them in judicial positions.

After passing the bankruptcy bill early in the week, the Senate proceeded to burlesque its dignity by indulging in an animated and not very brief debate on the grave question where, in the list of officials entitled to the floor of that chamber, the Commissioner of Agriculture should be placed. Senator Saulsbury ridiculed the debate by the remark that it was just such a question, as to who shall be first lady of the land.

The Senate is now discussing the cattle bill and Senator Coke attacks the measure that is so inimical to the local interests of his state with the vim of a Texas "cow-boy."

## THE WORLD OF FASHION.

What the Ladies Will Wear During the Spring and Summer.

The mantles worn with spring suits match the polonaise instead of the underskirt, so that the disagreeable effect of three different stuffs superimposed upon one another is avoided.

Some cashmere outer garments, made in tight fitting shapes, are shown as substitutes for those of heavy cloth which it is now necessary to throw aside. They are trimmed with lace, jet and gimp ornaments, and are very elegant.

One of the model skirts imported for summer use has a pretty variation of the straight shirtings sometimes used for the fronts of skirts. Its apron has a pretty curve at the side, and the shirtings are rounded upward, so as to be parallel with it.

The French jersey webbing is now made up into very pretty two piece suits, with a blouse waist and a skirt simply trimmed with tuck just above the hem and a very elegant and comfortable dress for mountain and seaside costumes. China crape under lace makes some of the most elegant of the most elegant of the summer evening dresses. The draperies are of figured crape in soft colors, and the basque and skirt are quite covered with lace. The sleeves are usually unlined. Street suits for the watering places are made of figured sateen veiled with a coarser lace.

The gray suits are among the prettiest shown for spring wear, although they have three heavy tucked and plated skirts. The draperies are very full, and are fastened outside the jersey. A clasp holds them together at the back, and in front they are sharply divided by a pointed piece of velvet, braided with silver, and fastened to the front of the jersey. The officer collar and velvet cuffs are ornamented with steel bees.

The buttons of some of the new coats are in the shape of shamrock leaves, and they also form the design of a velvet figured Irish poplin frock in brown and dark blue. The skirt, like many others shown this year, has the plaits arranged in different styles on the two sides, and the back falling plain. The petticoat and basque are of the figure stuff, and the waist is drawn apart to show a gathered waistcoat of the poplin.

The braided dresses imported this year contain a quantity of work so intense that a statement of it in yards would seem a foolish exaggeration. A gray satin, made by Laferriere, has the whole underskirt striped with braid set at intervals of an eighth of an inch and doubled at the hem so that not a thread of the ground is visible. The ends are fringed to form a finish, and the cuffs and the borders of the waistcoat have a similar trimming. The effect of the fringed braid is like that of moss, and is very pretty.

Rev. H. H. McLean.

The sad intelligence that this talented young minister of the gospel was dead reached this place on last Sunday. He was a son of Rev. J. H. McLean, of Oxford, Ala., and a brother of Mrs. J. P. Wood of this place. About a year ago, if we mistake not, he accepted a call extended him by some church in Virginia, near the James river, below Richmond, and has ever since resided in that State. He was a young man of fine talents, and his short ministerial life was marked with much promise. His illness was protracted one and his death not unexpected. He leaves a widow and many friends and relatives to mourn his early death. The many friends of his father in this county sympathize with him in his sad afflictions, losing as he does a son and a grandson within the same week.—Shelby Sentinel.

## UNDER THE WEATHER.

"Six of us!" said Fennelly Greyton, "and nothing to live upon!"

She looked around upon the rest of the Greyton family with the tragic air of a modern Medea.

The Greytons lived in a pretty, old manor house, on the Bloomingdale road, just a pleasant drive out of town.

They liked pretty draperies, and cultivated rare roses, and painted lovely little amateur pictures; and baskets, in a sort of unthinking way, in life's sunshine.

They didn't know quite how much income they had, nor exactly where it came from. They only knew that everything was in the hands of "poor papa's" lawyer—a darling, white-haired old philanthropist, who was devoted to the heathen, and who officiated as secretary to a half a dozen foreign mission associations. And whenever they wanted money they went to him for it.

And one day, when Mrs. Greyton and her daughter Lilla went to the city office, with a bundle of unpaid bills, to get Mr. Framingham to write a cheque for them, the door was padlocked, and a little notice "To Let" was tacked up on it.

Where had Mr. Framingham gone? Nobody knew.

When would he return? The public was densely ignorant on that subject.

Why had he gone? And in answer to this question there was a very universal shrugging of shoulders, and a whisper about a general "smash-up!"

Poor Mrs. Greyton! She and Lilla were both as ignorant and inexperienced of the world as a pair of white kittens, and it was some time before she could comprehend that Mr. Framingham was a through-faced villain, and that she and her little flock were penniless.

"What shall we do?" murmured Mrs. Greyton, after she had wept through her whole supply of pocket-handkerchiefs.

"Couldn't we sell our hand-painted china?" said Lilla, a swarthy, broad girl of eighteen. And Mr. Fennelly said:

"I shan't," curtly interrupted Fennelly, "just look at the china-store, crowded full of far finer work. Poor Charlie! they wouldn't pay you the price of the mineral paint he took to do them, for your plaques and vases."

"I can do art-embroidery very nicely," suggested Mona, a tall, shly girl, with liquid black eyes, and jetty hair, growing low on her forehead.

"The embroidery market is over-tull," said Fennelly, who was the incarnation of common sense for the family. "If you could do house-work now, Mona—"

Mona looked down at her slim, white hands, all sparkling with rings, and shuddered.

But Bess, the youngest, came bravely to the rescue.

"The first thing," said she, "is to send all the servants off, except Ann. We can't afford to pay four girls and a man any longer."

"But who is to keep the garden in order," cried Lilla, "if we discharge the man?"

"It must go without being kept in order," said Bess, "or else we must do it ourselves."

"My poor roses!" sighed Greyton.

"Mamma's roses shall not suffer," said Lilla. "I will look after them myself."

"And old Mrs. Playford, who spends a month with us every summer," said Mona. "And the Bidgood girls, who always invite their friends here to the midsummer picnic—and all the people who drive out from the city to lunches and teas—"

"We must make a clearance of the whole of 'em!" said Lilla crisply—"unless, indeed, they would like to make a business matter of it and they paid their board."

"Oh, Fennelly!" cried Mrs. Greyton.

"Well, why not, mamma? So far as I can see we haven't got money enough to buy our own bread and butter—so how can we afford to order ices, and frozen puddings, and pates de foie gras for other people? But if we had regular income, I am almost sure, with Ann's help, that we could set a very nice table for boarders."

Lilla looked terrified.

"Mamma," said she, "has it come to this?"

Bess frowned savagely.

"Lilla," said she, "don't be a fool!—unless you think you would like to starve."

And while the family were still in committee-of-the-whole, old Mrs. Playford's huge, old-fashioned barouche rumbled up to the door, with a leaning Tower of Pisa strapped on behind in the shape of trunks.

"I'm a little earlier than usual, my sweet girl," said she, with a smile that revealed the golden hinges of her false teeth after a most ghastly fashion. "But the

season is intolerably hot and my doctor declares it would be suicide for me to remain longer in town. And I know, darling, I'm always sure of a welcome here!"

Mrs. Greyton was about to reply when Fennelly stepped forward.

"Then you haven't heard of it?" said she. "We are ruined, Mrs. Playford. Old Mr. Framingham has spent all our money and gone to Australia. We can't entertain company any longer. But if you would like to board here at a reasonable compensation, we shall be glad to receive you, and give you all the comforts of a home."

Mrs. Playford's jaws dropped; she turned a sickly, putty color.

"John, John!" she cried, to the "Can I have the pot-pourri, Mona?" asked Bess, suddenly.

"Yes, if you want it," answered Mona, with a shrug of her shoulders. "We can't eat nor drink dried rose-leaves."

"Perhaps we can," said Bess to herself.

And she rumaged out divers and sundry rare old porcelain jars and vases from the family store, filled them with the sweet, strangely-scented mass that Mona had concocted and carried them quietly to town.

"It smells exactly like Mrs. Greyton's drawing room at the manor house, here?" exclaimed Ferdinand Houghton, as he entered the studio of Miss Malvina Morris, a fair feminine sculptor who had some very original ideas of her own, and was on "half-fellow-well met" terms with all the other artists of both sexes.

She was neither young nor pretty, yet every one liked Miss Morris.

"Well, I should think it might," said she. "Do you see those wine-jars on the shelf?"

"Of course I do. What are they?"

"They are filled with conserved rose-leaves. Mona Greyton made them. Bess, the second sister, wants me to sell them for her. Real old porcelain, leaves full of the subtlest scents of Rindomeer. Will you take one at ten dollars, Frady?"

"Then it's true!" said Houghton. "About their financial troubles?"

"Unfortunately, yes," said Miss Malvina. "Come, buy the pot-pourri—there's a good fellow!"

"It's my last ten dollar bill," said Ferdinand, "but here goes! Mona Greyton is an angel. Do you suppose, Miss Malvina, she would accept a poor artist like me with no particular income and nothing to live on?"

"Try it and see," said Miss Morris.

"But I'm not half good enough for her."

"Possibly," acceded Miss Malvina. "But there are five, you know, and nothing to live on."

So Ferdinand bought the pot-pourri, and rode out at once to the manor house.

"Your uncle, sir, wants to see you up at the house," said the groom who led out his little gray nag.

"I can't stay this morning," said Houghton. "I am in a hurry."

"But it is some very particular business," said the man, running down the pavement after him.

"Oh, hang business!" said Houghton and off he rode.

Mona was in the garden, with a basket, gathering more rose-leaves. She thought the pot-pourri question promised favorably.

Clarice was painting desperately by way at old India ginger-jars upstairs.

Fennelly was writing an advertisement "Boards Wanted," for the paper.

The house was as big as a hotel, said she. "Why shouldn't we make some use of it?"

Mona Greyton listened with smiles and tears to Ferdinand Houghton's vehement proposal.

"But what could we live upon?" said she.

"Why, I could paint pictures!"

"I'm sure to sell them at a tearing big price, as soon as my name becomes a little better known; and I'll have your mother and all the girls to live with us."

"Oh, Ferdinand!" said Mona, half laughing, half crying.

And then the young artist knew that he had not pleaded in vain.

"And it's all owing to the pot-pourri," said she, "the sweet, poetical pot-pourri!"

"Every bit of it," said Ferdinand. But his uncle listened gravely to the tale, when the young man came home in the moonlight, with his heart full of his love affairs.

"Humph!" said Uncle Barlow. "How many pictures did you sell during the past year?"

"Two, sir."

"At how much?"

"Seventy-five dollars each!" reluctantly admitted Ferdinand.

"Humph!" again granted this reluctant old Rhodamantus. "And you expect to maintain a wife and her mother and four sisters, on a hundred and fifty dollars a year?"

"I shall manage to maintain them in some way, sir," said the unabashed nephew. "There's always the Far West, you know!"

Uncle Barlow laughed.

"I think I can manage to do better than that for you, you young scamp," said he. "If you had turned back this morning when I sent for you, instead of pelting off to the manor house, as it was a question of life or death, you would have learned that old Framingham had been over-hauled in London, en route for Van Dieman's Land, gorged with plunder, like an old leech!"

"What, sir," shouted Ferdinand. "The Greyton's defaulting lawyer?"

"Himself, and none other," said Uncle Barlow. "We had a cable telegraph at eleven o'clock. Mrs. Greyton's money is all safe in the hands of our London agent!"

"But, sir," gasped Ferdinand, "how do you come to know this?"

"Old Domonico Greyton did me a favor once, when I was a struggling man," said Mr. Barlow. "It was not my intention to stand by and see his widow defrauded without some slight effort in her behalf. It seems that I was just in time."

"So there was an end to Greyton troubles. They kept the manor house. Ferdinand Houghton set up his studio there in one of the great north-lighted rooms, and Mrs. Houghton makes pot-pourri every year of rose leaves."

And as fast as the other girls marry off—which is by no means a slow business, for they are every one of them handsome—she gives them each a wedding present of a sweet conserve of scented leaves, in an old Oriental jar.

"For pot-pourri are lucky!" she says, with the wisest of nods.

man; "you needn't unstrap those trunks. I have so many friends who are anxious for my society, that I am not at liberty to accept your very singular proposition." (To Mrs. Greyton) "I sympathize deeply with you, but we all know that riches have wings, and I never did put any confidence in Framingham as a business man. So sorry that things should have come to such an awkward complication!"

"There she goes—the old horrid!" said Mona, as the withered hand waved itself from the carriage-window, halfway down the drive. "She has lived upon us for so many years, and now she would starve!"

Old Mrs. Playford was better than an advertisement in the newspaper. The Bidgood girls came no more; the city people kept sulkily away. The old adage concerning the flight of rats from a falling house, came strictly true.

"Rosa Bidgood hasn't even come after that conserve of rose-leaves I promised her," said Mona, sadly.

"And I gave five dollars for the species and essential-oils, and I dried the jacquemint and mel-leaves so carefully and Clarice painted such a beautiful butter-fly jar for it!"

## "Justice Right."

From the Cross Plains Post.

WHITE PLAINS, ALA., Apr. 22.

MR. EDITOR:—I notice communications from various parts of the county, in the different county papers, expressing the sentiments of the people in regard to the question of moving the court house.

The Oxford News of 10th inst. contains several. One purporting to be from White Plains, signed "Justice Right." In his article he severely criticizes the *Republican* and the "political bosses" of the county, and claims to express the sentiments of the people of White Plains in regard to the question of moving the court house.

We have inquired into the matter and have failed to find any one who endorses the article, and very few who are in favor of moving the court house. We want the court house to stay where it is, and think it would be very inconvenient if moved to Anniston (so near the county line). We are at a loss to know who "Justice Right" is. We think he does not live here.

## COUNTY CONVENTION.

To the voters of the Democratic and Conservative party of Calhoun County.

At a meeting held by your executive committee on the 22d day of March 1884, a convention of the party was called to meet in the court house at Jacksonville, Ala., on the 17th of May next, for the purpose of electing delegates to attend the State, Congressional and Senatorial conventions in which we are entitled to representation, and to transact such other business pertaining to the interests of the party as may properly come before it. The basis of heat



# The Republican.

MAY 2, 1884.

Ben Butler has been nominated for President by the Massachusetts Greenbackers.

A recent traveler along the line of the Panama canal predicts that of the 15,000 workmen now engaged there, fully two thirds will be dead before the canal is completed.

There are twelve manufactories of artificial teeth in the United States, which make 10,000,000 of those useful articles per annum. They are made of feldspar, kaolin and rock crystal.

A phenomenal cold wave has just swept over Switzerland and the adjacent departments of France, doing enormous damage to agriculture. One-third of the vintage crop was destroyed.

Since John Tyler, or for forty years past, no President of the United States has done any work which, by the most charitable construction of the word, would entitle him to be called an author.

A German paper says that a roof can be made fire-proof by covering it with a mixture of lime, salt and wood ashes, adding a little lamp black to give it a dark color. This not only guards against fire, it is claimed, but also in a measure prevents decay.

George William Curtis, the editor of Harper's Weekly, was asked by an interviewer: "Are there any new authors on either side of the water of special promise?" His reply was: "Not one; and there is no important literary movement of any kind under way."

The London Times of the 22d instant says: "Florida's turn has now come for notice and material development. A fresh and exquisite region has been opened for the pleasure and profit of the human race. The opportunities it offers many will not be slow to embrace."

Seven thousand people shouted "yes" when, in closing the session of the Mormon Conference, John Taylor put to a vote the question: "Shall we uphold the doctrines of our church, including polygamy, stand by it and defy the powers of the nation?"

A new use has been found for sawdust by employing it, under a recent patent, as a substitute for sand in house plastering. It is claimed to be cheaper, lighter, non-conducting qualities causing the inner surface of the walls to retain the heat which sand plastering allows to escape.

People may now go faster from one point to another over the water than over the land. The New York Sun says: "If there were a straight stretch of water from New York to San Francisco, there is no train on the present schedule between the two points which the Oregon would not leave behind her."

Having already disposed of the proposed Woman Suffrage constitutional amendment, the Massachusetts Legislature refused on Monday, by a vote of 57 to 74, to submit a prohibition amendment. This is the first vote on the liquor question during the present session and is thought to be conclusive that no serious change will be made in the existing license law, which, though laxly enforced, has been far more successful in dealing with this vexed question than previous attempts to enforce Maine law enactments.

In Holland when a death occurs the announcement is made by men called "ansprekers," who are especially employed by the undertakers, and go from door to door bearing the melancholy tidings. The costume of these functionaries is very peculiar. It consists of a black tail coat, black knee-breeches, silk stockings and shoes with silver buckles. A white tie is worn round the throat, and upon the head an enormous cocked hat, with a huge rosette at the side, while two pieces of ribbon, each about a yard and a half in length, hang down the back. If the death is that of a child the rosette is of white satin.

The germ theory of cholera is now creating much interest in medical circles, especially in England, and is considered fully established by experiments on animals carried on in India. In the meantime Dr. Dudgeon, the distinguished homeopathic physician of the British metropolis, has written to the London Daily News claiming for Hahnemann, the author of the homeopathic theory of medicine, the honor of having been the first to indicate the cause of cholera as now ascertained. In a pamphlet published by him in 1822, "On the Mode of Propagation of the Asiatic Cholera," Hahnemann suggests that the contagious matter of the disease consists of "effluvia." He held camphor to be poison to these organisms. This was the original homeopathic remedy for the disease.

We kicked a lot of curs last week and they howl fearfully this week. Life is too short to consume too much time at this sort of business. We leave them to lick their sores.

## THE "COLONEL."

His Bid for the Support of the Court House Movers.

The following letter appeared in the Hot Blast of October 6th. It was then regarded as a bid for the support of the court-house movers. It had the desired effect. Friends of the misguided young man now deny that this is his position and pour billingsgate on men who say it is. The first part of the letter as published then was a labored effort to show that no new counties would likely be forced soon. We republish only that part which tells how he stands on the court-house question. Now a good deal depends upon who W. W. W. at Oxford is. If he and the "Colonel" are one and the same, it will be necessary for him to write another letter, if he desires now to change his base. Here is the letter: Oxford, Oct. 5th, 1884.

Let us then have what we can get—the Court House removed to Anniston. We don't believe there is a man in Oxford, who votes with reason, will oppose giving Anniston the Court House. And why? Because Anniston is the most accessible place in the county. All the railroads that will come through the county will come by Anniston. Already every portion of the county is threaded by a Railroad leading direct to Anniston, except that unfortunate portion known as the heads of Chocoma and Nancy's creek valleys, lying between White Plains and Cross Plains, and we need just such a place as that to harbor those timorous mortals that are afraid of Railroads. Then Anniston is and always will be the metropolis of the county. It is nearest the center of population. And the clinching fact is, we have got to have a new Court House and jail anyway. Hoping you will continue to agitate the question, we are with you. W. W. W.

Col. Sawyer has announced that he will not engage in the county campaign further, as far as the mud-slinging is concerned, as he has explained to us. The same crowd who drew on themselves a kick from the REPUBLICAN have been attempting to draw him into personal controversy because he chooses to support an honorable and distinguished gentleman for the Legislature. He wisely declines to have anything to say to the communications to his office. He is the work of one man (as we think probable) or of many men, it is all the same. No man can preserve his self-respect and bandy epithets with them. We thought it necessary to apologize to our readers last week for descending to their chosen ground.

When the editor of this paper announces the fact that he is personally responsible for all that appears in this paper, it strikes the Oxford News gang as very funny. This is not to be wondered at, coming as it does from a paper whose editor cringes and humbly craves pardon, while he writes, and whose correspondent hides behind various assumed names while he blackguards. They, of course, have no conception of the responsibility that an honorable gentleman always holds himself to.

The point of difference between the editor of the REPUBLICAN and the little fellow in whom the Oxford News' bushwhackers are so much interested, is this: The editor of the REPUBLICAN has always been elected by the generous people of Calhoun when he has asked them to vote for him. The little fellow who thinks he is running never will be.

This court house campaign has many curious phases. A few weeks back the court house movers of Anniston were trying to "shake" their candidate and find a better one. Now, the candidate is trying to "shake" Anniston. After the August election each will have a big disgust, the one for the other. It would be laughable, if it wasn't pitiful.

The editor of the Oxford News snivels out a most humble apology for any unkind word he has ever said about any human being, and at the same time leads about the entire inside of his paper to an assassin of character, who boasts of his shrewdness in evading detection.

"We cannot abuse anybody, and we are glad of it, for no gentleman would do that."—Oxford News.

This is very hard on the fellow who fills up the balance of his paper with slander and abuse of the editor of the REPUBLICAN.

The "Colonel" was in diapers when brave men won their spurs.

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

Correspondence of the Republican.

WASHINGTON, April, 28th, 1884.

The lower branch of Congress is making a determined effort to work, and nightly sessions are held in order to expedite the Tariff debate. The Democratic Representatives are on the point of calling a caucus to take into consideration the present status of business, and to devise some plan to push matters along for the remainder of the session. Old Members, speaking of the tardiness of business, say they think only such measures as are admitted to be necessary to the proper administration of government, stand much show of passage.

The leaders in the Tariff discussion contemplate closing the general debate on Tuesday, May 6th. They propose devoting Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week, and Tuesday of next week to the consideration of the measure. Mr. Kasson, of Illinois, will make the closing speech on the Republican side, and he expects to make the motion to strike out the enacting clause of the bill. A Representative from Maryland, who supported Mr. Randall for the Speakership, and has agreed with him on the Tariff question, said to me the other day that the House was going to pass the Morrison bill as sure as fate. "What amendments," inquired I. "They will pass it pure and simple," was the reply. "There have been more changes of opinion on this question than most people think."

Among the notable free trade speeches of the week was that of Congressman Wood of Indiana, who explained the Democratic doctrine to be, that duties upon imports should be levied to raise revenue sufficient to support the Government and pay its just debts. This kind of Tariff, he urged, makes sufficient revenue the object of the law, and protection to home industry the incident. The Republican doctrine he said, was that a protective Tariff makes protection to home industries from foreign competition the object of the law, and sufficient revenue the incident. Quoting from the President's message the clause "The question still presses what legislation is necessary to relieve the people of unnecessary taxes," he said: "These taxes existed in such an excessive form even from a Republican President. The orator contended that the great industries of this country must get out of the notion that the Government stimulus is of any lasting benefit. Like any other stimulant, it made for a little time a brilliant light, then left a desolation. The protective system he claimed has made labor an auction block, around which monopolists gathered bidding on the chained slave, buying him and his vote at the same time, and counting the profit saved, while the brawny arms implore the mercy of providence for him and his in this land of overflowing plenty. He illustrated what he called the abandoned wickedness of the protective system in several ways, calling it class legislation to favor one class over all others. He appealed to the farmers to unite for their own interest, saying in the near future stronger laws would be enacted to satisfy the greed of the protective classes, that would yoke them down like the Hebrew children, while their appeals for fairness and justice would be scoffed at mercilessly. Mr. Woods said if revenue reform drives old Democrats out of the party, be it so. They ought not remain in the ranks and stab its vital principle to death under the cover of Democracy.

The Senate hopes to dispose of the Pleno-Pneumonia bill to-day. The last able assault upon the measure was made by Senator Jones of Fla., who saw in it several Constitutional objections. The woman suffrage question has assumed four phases in Congress. From the committee there comes a report made by the minority which is in favor of extending the ballot to the fair sex. Another report from the majority is strongly opposed to the proposition. Representative Dorsheimer's report says it is probable the interests of society will require that the woman shall be allowed to vote after awhile, but not now; and Representative Poland says, in his own belief, that the duties which nature has devolved upon woman during the active part of her life, makes it impracticable for her to enter into politics.

We very much mistake the character of the gentlemen we know at Anniston, if they are not ashamed of their champion at Oxford, with his dirty pack of miserable slanderers.

## DISASTERS.

GREAT EXPLOSION IN A CUBAN ARSENAL.

Steamer Falmouth Barred with Loss of Life—Fatal Explosion near Ellenville, Indiana—Thirteen Men Killed and a Collision off New Zealand—Six Persons Drowned at Montreal.

HAVANNA, April 29.—About one o'clock this afternoon the whole city was shaken by two terrible concussions in succession. The streets immediately filled with frightened people who believed the city had been visited by an earthquake. It soon became known, however, that the powder magazine of San Antonio, on the opposite side of the bay, had exploded. Many houses in Havana suffered severely.

LATER.—The first explosion occurred in the magazine of San Jose, not San Antonio, adjacent to the arsenal in which was stored a large number of guns and shells. The force of the explosion took the direction of the gas works and all the gas holders of the City Gas Light Company and all but one of those of the old gas company were broken. The second shock, which was heavier, was caused by an explosion of gas. It is impossible as yet to say how many persons were killed or wounded. Several bodies have already been found. It is known that there were in the magazine a detachment of twenty soldiers and an artillery officer who had been occupied for several days in removing powder to the military hospital. The San Ambrosio arsenal and other buildings in the neighborhood suffered most. In Havana balconies, windows and shutters fell to the ground on almost every street.

PORTLAND, ME., April 29.—The steamer "Falmouth," of the International Steamship Company's line, caught fire at her wharf at one o'clock this morning, and at 2 a. m. is still burning. She will probably be totally destroyed. She was valued at one hundred thousand dollars insured for eighty thousand dollars. At 2:30 a. m. three men are thought to have been burned to death. They were sleeping on board, and have not been seen since the fire began.

The "Falmouth" has been lying above the railroad wharf for some time undergoing extensive repairs, which were nearly completed. About a dozen of the officers and crew slept aboard. The fire was discovered half an hour after midnight in the after part of the vessel, and spread so rapidly that members of the crew who escaped did so with great difficulty. Three of them perished. William Morrison, fireman, was taken out alive, but soon died. John Gillis, fireman, of St. John, perished. At this morning, Jas. Murphy, fireman, of St. John, is missing, and was doubtless burned to death. These men were sleeping in the fireman's room below. Two other firemen escaped from this room badly burned. The loss is estimated by the company at \$175,000.

St. John N. F., April 29.—The French banking schooner "Paquet" was run down yesterday morning forty miles south-east of St. Pierre by the Norwegian barque "Tenus," bound from Liverpool to Quebec. Thirteen men were killed and drowned. The Captain and six of the crew were saved and landed by the "Venus" at St. Pierre.

CHICAGO, April 29.—A dispatch to The Daily News from Bloomington, Ind., says: Early this morning fire broke out on a frame dwelling near Ellitsville, Monroe

country. Adjoining the burning building was a small frame structure belonging to a stone quarrying company in which was stored a large quantity of dynamite for blasting purposes. The fire reached this building and caused a terrible explosion, killing Wm. Williams and wounding thirteen others. Among these severely wounded is Peter Matthews, one of the owners of the stone works.

MONTREAL, April 29.—While a horse boat doing ferry service at Stalbert, Arthadaska county, was crossing Nicolet river, the bottom of the boat broke through and Louis Derrers, his wife and seven year old daughter, Joseph Gauthier, aged six years and two other children were drowned.

## Great Reductions In PRICES.

GOODS ALMOST GIVEN AWAY

AT A. LESSER & CO.

Never before in the history of this country were goods sold as cheap as we are offering them now.

Look at these Astonishingly Low PRICES.

Good fast color Calicoes 4 1/2 and 5 cents per yard. A splendid yard wide Bleaching for 7 cents per yard. Fast colors Lawn neat patterns, 4 1/2 cents per yard. White Lawn that never sold for less than 12 1/2, only 6 cents per yard. (Gingham and Sarsaparilla's fast colors 10 and 12 1/2 cents.

## Our Dress Goods Cannot Be Surpassed.

Lace Bunting in very desirable colors fully worth 27 1/2 to 30 cents, we marked down to 18 cents only. Nuns Veilings that retailed for 37 1/2 cents now only 23 cents. Japanese Silks worth 50 cents we sell now for 35 cents. Pure Mohair Suitings that sell very readily for 45 and 50 cents we are slaughtering away at 37 1/2. Black and colored Cashmeres the handsomest goods ever imported to America and fully worth 55 per cent more, we sell from 60 cents up. Black Silks cheaper than the cheapest. Also a full line in Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Fishes, Embroideries, Collars and Ruffings, Ladies Underwear, Corsets, Zephyrs, Knitting Silk, Trimmings, Millinery Goods, Children, Misses and Ladies' Trimmings and Untrimmed Hats at

## Rock Bottom Prices.

IN SHOES we keep the largest line in Childrens, Misses, Ladies and Gents Shoes and we will guarantee

Our Prices to be Lower Than Ever.

It will surely pay you to examine our Shoes before purchasing elsewhere.

## Gents Furnishing Goods.

Mens, Boys and Childrens Straw and Fur Hats Almost Given Away.

We are determined to convince the people of Calhoun county, that our house is HEADQUARTERS FOR DRY GOODS IN ANNISTON, and that we

## BOLDLY DEFT COMPETITION.

Buying in large quantities and having a resident buyer in New York, and having made Dry Goods a specialty we claim that we can and will sell goods cheaper than other houses.

Be sure you make no mistake. Our store is

No. 2 Mobile Block

Next door to Linday's Furniture House.

A. LESSER & CO.,

Anniston, Ala.

## W. H. WILLIAMS,

The Clothier for Men and Boys,

ANNISTON, ALA.

Carries a complete stock of

MEN'S WEAR IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

and of every grade, ready made and to order. Now receiving as handsome lines of

READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES

Valises, Umbrellas

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

FOR

Spring and Summer Wear

as can be found in any city in this country. On hand also a large line of Samples from which suits can be selected and measures taken and a perfect fit guaranteed.

FINE CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

Will be our specialty. Gentlemen who want the latest styles can depend on us. Men determined to be known as the

TONY CLOTHING STORE

of this entire section. Call on us when you are in Anniston.

W. H. WILLIAMS,

The Clothier for Men and Boys,

ANNISTON, ALA.

mar-ly.

Horizontal "Eclipse" Engines for Calhoun

County and all the World.



Single Explosion Having Occurred.

If you want an Engine, either stationary, on wheels, or any other kind, or of 25 to 250-horse power, we can supply you on short notice and easy terms. We have a large stock of Engines, Boilers, Pumps, and all kinds of machinery. We are also agents for the Eclipse Engine, which is the best and most reliable of the kind. We have a large stock of Engines, Boilers, Pumps, and all kinds of machinery. We are also agents for the Eclipse Engine, which is the best and most reliable of the kind.

MOORE, MOORE & HANDLEY,

P. O. Box 259, Birmingham, Alabama.

mar-ly

ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

C. W. BREWTON,

DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries,

Tin and Wooden Ware, Tobacco, Cigars, Confectioneries, and everything that anybody can want, claims to be the only merchant in Calhoun county who is not selling his goods at absolutely ruinous prices. While others are selling so low as almost to be giving them away,

He Makes a Fair Profit and Lives Fat.

This enables him to keep a stock perfectly unsurpassable both as to quality and variety.

If you want to pay a FAIR price for a GOOD article, go to the

ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.,

oct29-11 West Side Public Square.

LED BETTER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GROCERIES,

STAPLE DRY GOODS

—AND—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

ANNISTON, ALA.

STOCK FULL IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Specialties.

Flour, Bacon, Lard and Country Produce

Through rates to Anniston on all Railroad lines, enable us to offer as good inducements as Rome or Atlanta, the merchants can possibly offer. We are able to handle cotton at Rome prices. Planters selling us can get home people of Calhoun and surrounding counties are respectfully requested to give us a call.

In connection with our otherwise large business, we have, full and complete in all its departments, a first-class

Millinery Establishment.

Ladies are requested to call and look over this branch of our establishment.

oct29-11







JACKSONVILLE.....ALABAMA

Has just received a large stock of pure Drugs of all kinds. Stock fully up to the requirements of the market. He knows from long experience the wants of the community, in his selection of stock, has endeavored to meet every requirement.

nov



# Jacksonville

# Republican

ESTABLISHED JAN. 21, 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1884.

PRICE \$2 A YEAR.

A train hand on the Georgia Pacific R. R., was killed at Choccolocco on the 5th inst., by the tender of a freight train running over him.

The delegates from Beat No. 17—DeArmanville—to the County Convention are Wm. E. Melou jr and Dr. J. F. M. Davis.

#### Beat Meeting—Allen's Beat.

The voters of Beat 8 met Saturday May 3rd and appointed J. M. Patterson chairman, J. M. Bradley, W. H. McElrath and T. B. Morrison were appointed a committee to select delegates to the County Convention. They reported the following named gentlemen, who were chosen: D. D. Nabors, C. H. Reaves, and Augustus Grogan, delegates, and F. N. Bradley, John M. Patterson and John Price, alternates.

T. B. MORRISON, Sec'y.

The following delegates were appointed to the County Convention by Alexandria Beat: G. W. Humphries, W. P. Cooper, Chas. Martin, Emmett F. Crook, B. G. McClelen, E. G. Lee, H. J. Dean, E. T. Clark, C. N. Martin, and J. L. Green, were appointed alternates.

#### Beat Meeting—Jacksonville.

Saturday, pursuant to call of the Beat Executive Committee, the voters of Beat No. 1 met at the court house Saturday May 3rd.

Jno. M. Caldwell, Esq., a member of the beat committee, called the convention to order and proposed Dr. J. C. Francis for chairman, and he was elected unanimously.

After explanation of the object of the meeting by the chair, Hon. Jas. Crook nominated for delegates to the County Convention, Hons. Jno. H. Caldwell, Jno. D. Hammond, L. W. Grant and S. D. G. Brothers Esq.

On motion the following Beat Executive Committee was elected for the ensuing two years: Robt. L. Arnold, Chairman, P. D. Ross, Esq., and Wm. H. Dean, Esq. There being no other business before the meeting, it adjourned sine die.

#### FROM JENKINS.

JENKINS, ALA., May 5th.  
Mr. Editor:—While I am glad to note the progress of Calhoun county, and that she is being crossed by various railroad, I do not approve of those who have been fortunate enough to have a railroad run near them, throwing a *scar* on those who have been less fortunate. I see in the Oxford *News* that some one seems to think because we have no railroad in our quiet little valley that we are real backwoods-men, and are afraid of a train. I know the gentleman has never been in this part of the county or he would not write as he does. The citizens of this part of the county are intelligent, high-minded and cultivated, and have heard a train *blow* before the *News* ever *told* its horn. It may be the gentleman will be glad to cast his lot among us some day, when we get a railroad from Choccolocco to an iron furnace which we are expecting in these parts. We are a progressive people, and if the gentleman don't believe it, we invite him up and he will see that our farmers are progressing with their work finely. Cotton-planting has been the order of the day for some days past. All are working with a *vim* since the recent flood.

The Oxford candidate was in our valley last week, electioneering we suppose.

Wheat is looking fine in this valley and we predict a heavy crop unless rust makes its appearance soon.

Rabbit Town church has a Sunday school in progress under the superintendence of Rev. Mr. Potter.

U.S.

In the Auburn prison choir, the first tenor is a murderer, while the bass and soprano are merely burglars. "This," says the Worcester Press, "bears out what we have previously remarked about amateur tenors."

#### Beat Meeting.

WILSON'S STORE May 3rd.—In obedience to a call of the Democratic Executive Committee of Calhoun County Ala, we the citizens of beat No. 16 met in convention.

The object of said meeting being fully explained by J. B. Smith Esq., did proceed to business. J. B. Smith was elected permanent Chairman, and Frank Harris permanent Secretary.

It was moved by the Chairman that a committee of 5 be appointed to select 2 delegates to the County Convention, which was carried. The chairman appointed said committee as follows: J. C. Wilson, Thomas Woodall, John Pace, R. W. McFry and C. D. Simpson.

After their deliberations they appointed L. C. O'Brian and J. J. Wilson Sr. Alternates, J. Smith, and R. B. Baird.

Said delegates are instructed to go for the man not favoring the removal of the Court House.

No further business said meeting adjourned.

J. B. SMITH, Ch'm'n.

FRANK HARRIS, Sec'y.

#### REPRESENTATION IN THE COUNTY CONVENTION.

The following is the apportionment of representation of the various beats of Calhoun county in the Convention called for the 17th day of May:

PREFECT.	NO. DELEGATES.
1 Jacksonville	4
2 Alexandria	4
3 June Bug	2
4 Madox	2
5 Folkville	2
6 Peck's Hill	2
7 Hollingsworth	2
8 Allen	2
9 Cross Plains	2
10 Rabbit Town	2
11 White Plains	2
12 Davistown	1
13 Oxford	4
14 Sulphur Springs	2
15 Anniston	5
16 Ladiga	2
17 DeArmanville	2

The above apportionment is based upon the ratio of representation fixed by the County Executive Committee, i. e. one delegate to every fifty Democratic votes polled in the last gubernatorial election.

J. M. CALDWELL,

Ch'm Co. Ex. Com.

Dem. & Con. party

in Calhoun County.

J. J. WILLETT, Sec'y.

#### IN MEMORIAM.

LEONA O. CARPENTER is dead. She who was the joy of a loving father and the pride of an affectionate mother has returned unto the bosom of the divinity. Her prattling will be heard no more. Her voice is forever hushed in the cold embrace of death. The flower of early morn has been plucked ere the sun had risen. As I stood beside the solemn grave and looked at the cold marble face of Leona, a shudder came over me. I thought I was gazing on the face of the living. She seemed a creature fresh from the hand of God. A voice startled me. I awoke from my trance. It was the voice of the man of God, earth to earth, dust to dust. The very heavens were clad in mourning. The sun refused to look upon the scene. The clouds above shed tears with the weeping relatives, all was sorrow, all was tears. Weeping we con signed her little body to our common mother "earth" and went away, but thoughts came crowding into my mind. I thought of the past, I thought of the future. One more jewel has been added to heaven, one more little angel surrounds the throne of God and chants the hymns of the redeemed in Glory.

A Hemlock at Anniston.

ANNISTON, ALA., May 3.—Willis A. Hawkins Jr., formerly of America, shot and killed Mr. W. S. Hardy, formerly of Cartersville, Ga., last evening at 7 o'clock. A dispute arose over a game of pool, when Hawkins gave Hardy the blow with a billiard cue.

Hawkins then left the place, and came back in fifteen or twenty minutes, when the attack was renewed by Hardy striking Hawkins with his fist. Hawkins then shot Hardy in the abdomen, the ball entering the intestines and lodging in the cavity.

Hardy died this afternoon at three o'clock. Hawkins was committed to jail for trial Wednesday.

Both parties are unmarried young men, and well liked. Hawkins was considerably affected when Hardy died, remarking, "I would I were in his place."

The public seem to think the shooting was somewhat justifiable.

#### The Heart Knoweth Its Own Bitterness.

Every bosom hath its sorrows,  
Every heart its bitter woes;  
Which they are instead of tears,  
Which are passing to and fro.  
Could we know the weary watchings,  
Could we count the silent tears,  
See the hearts all seared and bleeding,  
Tolling on through weary years,  
Struggling with oppression, maybe—  
Striving with the heart's own fears,  
While the heart's own light is starting,  
Which have wrought this dark eclipse.  
Would we not withhold the curse  
Trembling on our thoughtless lips?  
Ah! we know not the soul's trials,  
Which have wrought this dark eclipse.  
Hope and faith in God are stilled,  
Friendship fades like morning dew,  
Wrong and sorrow fill the heart,  
Hearts that once were brave and true.  
Sin and poverty, it may be,  
Have dragged for him his bitter cup;  
But remember his life's brother,  
Lend a hand to help him up;  
Not with righteous indignation,  
Or a Pharisean pride,  
Fold too close thy spotless garments,  
And pass on the other side.  
—Mrs. Mary A. Ware, in Sunny South.

#### THE COQUETTE.

Kate Linden was the prettiest creature in the world.

One evening I introduced my brother to her—a young, fresh-hearted, handsome boy—and, without delay, he proceeded to fall in love with her. She danced with him twice, and gave him her fan and bouquet to hold half the evening.

Poor Albert! How pleased he looked! I was pleased too. Instead of warning him against the indulgence of dangerous dreams, I encouraged his wild fancies. How was I to know it a Cere's cup she held to his lips?

At the end of the week he was as far gone as it was possible for a young man to be. She could make him blush, sigh, pelt, tremble at the sound of her voice, or the lightest wave of her hand. At the end of two weeks he had reached the point when it is said of youngsters in love, "she can wind him round her little finger," and at the close of the third week there must have been a scene.

Passing through the hall I met Kate, a little flushed, and looking, I thought, a little exultant. She nodded gayly, and ran upstairs toward her room. Two minutes later Albert came out of the library, with a cold, dead expression on his white face. He passed me without seeming to see me, and left the house.

Days passed, and I never saw Albert except at meal times. But I could see how terribly changed he was.

He frequently rode over of an evening to call on my pretty friend, and I observed that it was always in returning from those visits that his eyes burned strangely and his face was so hotly flushed.

One night he remained out very late and I began to get alarmed. As I had been his self-constituted guardian since we were left orphans I remained up for him. Hour followed hour, wearily, wearily! I tried to beguile the time with a book, but it was dreary work.

At last, about 2 in the morning, I heard a click of the front door lock. He was letting himself in with his latch-key. I hurried down into the hall and turned on the gas full blaze. I had never seen him look so wildly. I sprang toward him, but he staggered away from me and said, huskily, "Go away, Lizzie! I'm not fit company for you!"

"Great heaven! he was drunk! Albert—my brother—whom I had thought an angel among men! The sight before me—Albert, my brother, flushed, staggering, maudlin, and smelling of alcohol—was so repellent that I sickened with disgust."

He observed that I recoiled from him, drunk though he was, and with an hysterical laugh he said: "Oh, yes, I'm a beast, I suppose. I feel like one. You see I can't keep away from her, Jane, though she don't love me, and I try to hate her. So, when I leave her, I feel so miserable, I have no resource but to drown my sorrows in the flowing bowl! Oh—"

"The toast be dear woman!"

He made a poor attempt to carry it off boldly, and staggered past me upstairs. I went to my own room, locked myself in, and cried for one good hour.

That very morning I spoke to him. I entreated him to overcome his passion for Kate, it was hopeless. He listened to me stonily, till I ceased speaking, then answered, with a short dry laugh: "I can never cease to love that woman! I am not one of that sort. She either makes a man of me, or ruins me utterly. I will ask her once again which she means to do."

"What does she say to you at present on the subject?"

"Simply that she can't love me. Ask me no more."

He caught up his hat and hurriedly went out.

"Simply that she can't love him!"

I thought, and yet I have seen her bend such looks upon him as bore a far different interpretation

than the assurance contained in these words. I knew her to be a coquette, and full of conquest; but I could not believe her to be so heartless as to lead that boy—the brother of the friend whom she professed to love so dearly—on to worshipping her as she did, from the mere thirst for victims.

I would not believe it. She was but trying him. Beneath all she loved him. And why not? Nothing so wonderful if she did. He was well worthy the love of any woman, or had been when she took him in hand. If she had made him less so, let her blame her own work, and repair the mischief she had wrought.

Thus thinking, I was well pleased when Katie arrived the next day, and after holding me for not keeping my "solemn promise," announced that she had come to pay me a long visit.

I argued from this that she repented of her treatment of Albert, and took this means of showing it. Poor boy! He thought so, too. And with good reason. What a dance she led him. How divinely she smiled, and how sweetly she lured him on! Ah, she was a rare coquette was Katie Linden!

Her visit had lasted about a week. It was evident to my watchful eyes that Albert would soon ask her what she meant to do with him.

One night they were together, walking out in the garden. I could see her in the white moonlight, smiling up in his face and leaning on his arm. The window opening on the garden was raised, and I was sitting in the shadow of the curtains. So occasionally, as they passed and repassed, I could hear low, whispered words. By-and-by they stopped right under the window. I didn't move, though I knew I could hear every word that passed. I considered I had a right to hear.

"Kate there must be an end to this," I heard him say.

"An end to what?" she returned. "Don't affect innocence, Katie. You are saddened enough now. Don't pretend not to understand me. You know I love you. Are you still indifferent to me? Will you still tell me, with that divine smile—with those low, sweet tones—'Albert, my friend, I can never, never love you.'"

"My dear boy, don't be a goose. Of course I can never love you!"

"Good!" He laughed bitterly. "Anything for a change. I think I like your impatience better than your pitying tenderness."

He looked at her for a second or two with an expression I wouldn't like to call out on any man's face. Then he said to himself, "After all, it's scarcely worth while; but it is too late to think of that now. Good night, Miss Linden."

He turned away, and left her standing there, looking wondering after him.

She was puzzled. She knew he loved her to madness. Such dread despair—she wasn't used to that sort of thing. People usually upbraided, tore their hair, called her coquette, and so forth. All that she rather liked. But this love was evidently beyond her depth. I don't know how long she stood there, I rose and went to my room. When she came to say good night I pretended to be asleep and took no notice of her. And yet I had loved that woman like a sister.

After awhile, when I was sure she was quietly sleeping and dreaming, I went on tiptoe to Albert's room. His door was unlocked, so I went straight to him and put my arms about his neck. He looked at me quietly enough; but I could hear to see his face—so white, so stony calm, so terribly despairing. I hate women—I hate beauty—I hate—Oh! my brain is on fire when I think of the ruin she made of that dear simple boy.

I tried to comfort him, but my words seemed mockery.

"Dear Albert," I said, "I know it all. I was witness of the scene in the garden."

"Were you?"

"Quiet, passionless tones. And dear, dear Albert—precious brother—I have come to try—to ask—oh! my brother, my brother, to love me again, and let that heartless creature go!"

He kissed my cheek, and smoothed my hair. He said:

"Don't cry, Jane, dear, it's not worth while. All there is of life is nothingness to those who live long enough to find it out. You are ten years older than I, dear, but I've found it out first. Good night, sister, so to bed."

There was that in his manner that didn't care to resist, and I felt that further words would be utterly useless. I rose and left the room.

At the door he kissed me again, and I think a sigh fluttered up between his lips.

Breakfast was over, and no Albert. I was hardly civil to Katie. She remarked on his absence, and wondered if anything was the matter, to which I made no reply.

As the morning advanced, and he was still absent, I thought I

would go up to his room. Perhaps his mood had changed and he would be glad to see me now. I knocked gently at his door, but got no answer. I tried whither it was locked; it was not, and I entered noiselessly. How quiet everything was? How still Albert lay! He was asleep, then; and I advanced toward the bed on tiptoe, lest I should wake him. The worst must have past, I thought, since he now slept so soundly. He was turned a little from me, so I bent over him, and looked down at him. Oh, Heaven! What I saw then will never leave my eyes. Hasten—oh, hasten, in pity's name, to paint in fewest words that horror!

There he lay—white, cold, dead, single deep gash in the side of his throat! Albert—my brother, my pet!

I knew, without an instant of reflection, that he had died so for love of the girl down stairs in the breakfast room. I don't know how, but there I was, confronting her—glaring at her with wide, mad eyes, but speaking quietly.

"Katie, Albert's dead—murdered!"

"Murdered! Are you mad, Jane?"

"Yes; because what I tell you is true. Come and see him—he killed himself for you!"

I saw her turn pale and tremble. There must have been something frightful in my face for I saw in hers as much fear and dread as it was capable of expressing.

"Come and see him, Katie—come!"

"Heaven forbid! I wouldn't see him for all the world!"

"Oh, how I hated her then! I felt as if it would be a luxury to rend her all in pieces, as a just sacrifice to my misery."

I caught her by the arm—my grasp must have been like steel—and drew her along toward the front door. I pushed her out, and locked and bolted the door. Another moment, I was up in her room, hurling down out of the window every thing that was hers.

I didn't look out. I never saw her more.

"Albert—my own Albert!"

The shriek that bore those frenzied words from my lips brought all the servants to find me thrashing across the dead body of my brother, wildly kissing the pallid brow and cheeks, shuddering and shrieking with horror when I looked on that fearful wound.

It was for causing that scene—that misery, that crime—that my love and admiration for Kate Linden changed to hate and loathing.

JACKSON AND THE TARIFF.

How Old Hickory is Misrepresented by So-called Democrats.

The Nashville *American*, published almost in the shadow of "The Hermitage," is given to boasting of its Jacksonian Democracy, and latterly has occasionally made some vague allusions to Jackson as authority for its support of the present protective tariff system.

Indeed, our Nashville neighbor now hurls at the *Confederate* the name of Old Hickory as a crushing rebuke for having dared to disapprove of the Pennsylvania edition of the Ohio platform, the Pennsylvania idea, in truth, seeming to have nowhere, outside of Pennsylvania, as ardent a defender as it finds in this Tennessee disciple of Jackson.

Now that our Nashville contemporary's chief authority, the *American Register*, heretofore quoted and heralded as the recognized organ of the Democratic party in the national capital, has gone amiss, the name of Jackson will probably be pressed into double duty by the *American* as an authority; and as that journal constantly forgoes to quote his opinions in addition to his name, we propose, out of kindness of heart, to come to its assistance.

It happened that in this day there was also a surplus revenue in the Treasury. Although it was insignificant as compared with the yearly excess now collected, and although the light duties then levied would now be deemed as "free trade," Jackson was emphatic in expressing his views as to the justice and unconstitutionality of such taxation. In his last public utterance, his far-well address to the people, he thus referred to this matter:

"There is, perhaps, no one of the powers conferred on the General Government so liable to abuse as the taxing power. The productive and convenient sources of revenue were necessarily given to it that it might be able to perform the important duties imposed upon it, and the taxes which it lays upon commerce being conceded from the real payer in the price of the article, they do not so readily attract the attention of the people as smaller sums demanded from them directly by the tax gatherer. But the tax imposed upon goods on chance by so much the price of the commodity to the consumer. And, as many of these duties are impos-

ed on articles of necessity, which are daily used by the great body of the people, the money raised by these imposts is drawn from their pockets. Congress has no right, under the Constitution, to take money from the people unless it is required to execute some of the specific powers entrusted to the Government; and if they raise more than is necessary, it is an abuse of the power of taxation, and unjust and oppressive. It may indeed happen that the revenue will sometimes exceed the amount anticipated when the taxes were laid; and in such a case it is unquestionably the duty of the Government to reduce them, for no circumstance can justify it in assuming a power not given to it by the Constitution, or in taking away the money of the people when it is not needed for the legitimate wants of the Government."

This bit of Jacksonian "authority" will probably suffice for the *American's* use for a day or two. If, however, in the hiatus left by the *American Register*, it should need other quotations, we shall be happy to furnish them.

#### GENERAL NEWS.

The paragonizers have dropped the slang term "leg drama" in describing certain theatricals. "Limb festival" is the tony lingo now used.

Ben Butler goes as delegate to Chicago by grace of the so-called Massachusetts Democracy. Ben is also first choice of the Massachusetts Democracy for President.

The latest On dit in New York is that Mr. Tilden is training Governor Cleveland for the Democratic nomination. The tidal-wave Governor is strong in New York and is lauded by a number of leading Tildenites.

The New York Porkvenders Association held a meeting April 30th, at the Produce Exchange, and discussed the best means for removing the French interdiction on American hog products. Finally, a committee was appointed to draft suitable resolutions to be submitted at a future meeting. Addresses by President Barrows, A. C. Bechstein, Leon Chotteau and others.

It is the complaint in New York that the abolition of the toll on the state canals has failed of its expected effect, on account of the extortionate charges of the Buffalo grain elevators. There it is charged they are either owned or controlled by the railroads. It is said that the elevator tax amounts to \$4,000,000 a year on the grain trade of the state, and that the canal interest is worse off, therefore, than before. Some persons go so far in consequence of this condition of things, as to say that the water route competition with the railroads will come to an end as effectually as if the canal were drained dry and its 4,000 boats lay rotting on its banks.

Ben Butler arrived in New York last Friday on a sound steamer. Here is part of an interview with him, printed in the Mail and Express.

"What of the coming Presidential election, General?"

"I don't know. Speech is silver, but silence is golden."

"Who will be the Democratic candidate?"

"I don't know. You can't interview me on that point."

"Will the Democrats elect their candidate?"

"I think they will."

"What of President Arthur?"

"I don't know. By the way, we took on 2,000 barrels of mackerel at Providence and brought a big cargo here."

A New York letter thus describes the departure of the Arctic steamer Thetis from that port to search for Lieutenant Greely and party. About one thousand persons were on the deck to see her off, and on the wharves on both sides of the river thousands more were assembled. The friends of Ensign Harlow chartered the tug Durycroft to accompany her down the bay, and a majority of the guests of the Government took the United States steamer Tallapoosa. Among the latter were Secretaries Chandler and Lincoln, Constructor Wilson, Com. Filckow and General Hancock. Mrs. Chandler was also one of the party. The Thetis received salutes from the various forts as she passed out to sea. When she left the wharf she drew about 16 feet forward and 19 feet 6 inches aft. As already stated, her destination is St. John, Newfoundland, where, on being coaled, she will proceed on her journey to the Arctic seas.

Members of the Maritime Exchange, New York City, who have been at Washington to study the prospects of the pending legislation on the shipping question, say there is no doubt that the clause in

the House bill admitting foreign bottoms to American registry, upon certain conditions, will be eliminated by the Senate, and a subsidy provision will be inserted in its place. The House is not expected to consent to this, and the outcome of it all will be a Conference Committee, which will throw both subsidy and free ships overboard, and in that form, it is believed, the bill will become a law, in which case many onerous burdens, which have long been complained of, will be removed; among others, the payment of advance wages to seamen, except to those on whaling voyages, and the payment of 40 cents per month tax for every seaman employed on American vessels, for hospital purposes, consular fees for official services to American vessels are also abolished.

#### FRANK HURD'S SPEECH.

How It Impressed Lucien Walker.

Washington Correspondence of Advertiser. The scene which followed the conclusion of Mr. Hurd's speech was a remarkable one. Almost every Democrat in the House, and many Republicans, crowded up to grasp his hand in congratulation. The recent reception to Grant was not half so enthusiastic as the tribute of the House to Frank Hurd, the dreamer and theorist. I never saw any audience more profoundly moved. Old men could not trust themselves to speak while they grasped the hand of the knightly apostle of free trade. Well might a man be a dreamer from the cradle to the grave for one moment of such triumph. A man might follow a theory to the tomb to be followed an hour when gray-haired statesmen were moved to that silent homage mirrored in the eloquent tear. And Frank Hurd's face—it was a picture of triumph and gratitude, pride and manliness. He had raised a storm that fairly lifted him from his feet; and as he rode the winds I never saw any face so radiant. Not one of the hundreds who looked on and heard didn't feel proud of this Ohio dreamer, not one failed to rejoice at his success. Call it hero worship if you please, but it was a kind of worship that elevates. So thought the statesman; so think we all. "I want to go out there and take him in my arms," said old man Geddes, of Ohio, as he rose to reply to Mr. Hurd, "but I have got to answer his argument. Boy and man I have known him all his life, and I never hear him speak that he doesn't take me off my feet. After hearing him I have to bring myself down to realize that we live among men, not angels."

This speech is pre-eminently the greatest of the session, and it will make Frank Hurd the foremost figure on the Democratic side in the coming canvass. For eloquence it makes him the Ingersoll of the Democracy, and his tongue canna fail to draw thousands around the standard of his party.

#### COUNTY CONVENTION.

To the voters of the Democratic and Conservative party of Calhoun County.

At a meeting held by your executive committee on the 22d day of March 1884, a convention of the party was called to meet in the court house at Jacksonville, Ala., on the 17th of May next, for the purpose of electing delegates to attend the State, Congressional, and Senatorial conventions in which we are entitled to representation, and to transact such other business pertaining to the interests of the party, as may properly come before it. The basis of beat representation agreed upon, is one delegate for every fifty or greater fractional part thereof of the votes polled for the democratic nominee for governor in the various precincts of the county at the last State election.

J. M. CALDWELL,  
Chairman Dem. and Con. party  
in Calhoun County.

J. J. WILLETT, Sec'y.

The trunk line managers of the East and West roads from the Atlantic seaboard to the Mississippi and beyond, are contemplating a cut of 10 to 15 per cent in wages. The Union Pacific led off last week and has already a big strike on its hands, all the shop men and many line workmen quitting work. A general strike, including many thousands of skilled and common laborers, will probably follow the cut. The railroad managers say they must reduce wages to save their roads from serious disasters, as they are now running at a loss.

Weimпка. Ala., is trying to raise \$100,000 to build a cotton mill and has \$50,000 in hand or subscribed by good parties.

Three thousand people have been burned out of home and home in Clearfield county, Pennsylvania, by forest fires.



# The Republican.

MAY 10, 1884.

A Texas negro 26 years old is a grandfather.

The bill to repeal the iron clad oath passed the House yesterday, as amended by the Senate.

Texas will drive 305,000 head of cattle north during the season, that is the supply in sight only.

Only twenty-four out of one hundred and sixty-seven souls on the State of Florida were saved.

The mystery of the disappearance of the State Line ocean steamer Florida is cleared up in the dispatches.

The River and Harbor Appropriation bill was yesterday reported to the House ordered to be printed and recommitted.

This country consumes 400,000,000 pounds or 245,000 tons of coffee per year, nearly ten pounds to every man, woman and child.

Ella Wheeler's husband, Mr. Robert M. Wilcox, of Connecticut, is a member of a silver planting firm and very rich. Ella is thirty-two years old and of humble parentage.

About this time the business man on Sunday tells his wife that he is going out of town to look for a cottage, and then slides around the corner and plays poker all day.

Mexico paid this country last year for iron, steel, machinery, cotton and other manufactures over \$10,000,000, and yet we have a balance against us in the total trade between the countries, of \$1,275,000.

There are at least 250,000 children, white and black, in Louisiana, and according to the New Orleans Southwestern Christian Advocate, there are school accommodations for not more than 75,000 of them.

The Marine Bank and Grant, Ward & Co., of New York City, have suspended. Ward, the founder of the firm in which General Grant and his son are partners, seems to be mysteriously missing.

President Porter, of Yale College, receives for his services about \$4,000 a year. The professors receive about \$3,500, and the tutors from \$1,200 to \$2,500. Harvard tutors are paid \$1,000, while most of the professors get \$1,000 and some \$5,000.

Julian Hawthorne says that his father, the novelist, wrote a number of tales having witches for their subject matter, but they were burned by their author because "they embodied no moral truth; they were imaginative narratives, founded on history and tradition, and had not the spiritual balance and proportion of a work of art."

The Philadelphia Times, having been sued for libeling the manager of the Louisiana Lottery Company, has published its lawyer's brief in a third pamphlet and distributed copies broadcast over the United States and West Indies. The pamphlet bears upon its title page the query, "Are lawless swindlers entitled to lawful damages from public journals for injury to their trade by maintaining the law?"

Speaking of the iron trade in that city the Pittsburg Daily Despatch of Monday says: The features of the trades for the past week was the peculiar downward tendency. This is usually the briskest season with the iron and steel mills, yet the complaint is general with the manufacturers that they never experienced such a depression as they are now undergoing. In consequence, several departments in different mills have been laid idle.

A correspondent looking into the agitation concerning Slave and Hungarian laborers in Pennsylvania coal fields, finds that some fifteen or twenty thousand of these people are at work in the mines, and that all have been there during the last eight months. They are fair laborers and peaceable when sober, but uncleanly, immoral, subject to drunkenness and very niggardly. They only work to save money to send to Europe, and many amass \$500 or so and return with it. Most of them are protected by the Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron Company, but no company has directly imported them. The great steamship agencies have done that, by means of sub-agents who drum up trade, offer exaggerated inducements and receive \$3 for every passenger to America they secure. The average wages paid these people is not more than \$22 a month, and in many cases they were found to be working for \$2 a week and living on \$2 a month.

Courier-Journalist.—Canadian judges wear flowing black silk robes, and look ridiculous, but fewer criminals get away from them than escape the judges' over here. A Canadian judge, in pronouncing sentence of death, always puts on a black cap, and does what he can to make the occasion interesting.

This week our brethren of the quill are enjoying themselves at Eufaula in their annual re-union. As we write, the people of that fair and goodly city are showering upon them all the attention that the most prodigal hospitality can suggest. Under the smiles of fair women, as well as the melting influence of rare old wines the boys are interchanging expressions of kind regard, and swapping experiences in the perilous paths of journalism. We have missed but few of their annual gatherings since the organization of the Press Association, and regret much that we could not be at Eufaula this time; but pleasure must yield to business. We hope to live to be at the next meeting.

We shall notice next week a communication of Mr. A. L. T., of Anniston, with accompanying editorial, in so far as it relates to the amount of taxes paid by the beats of Jacksonville, Oxford and Anniston. We are satisfied that the gentleman has been led into an error of statement by the part the railroad property of the county plays in the figures he advances. We trust that we shall be able to show that this beat has not "retrograded," but on the contrary has kept fully up with the procession. With Mr. A. L. T.'s relations to the town of Oxford we have nothing to do. Personally we entertain toward him kind feeling, and have never wished to foster ill feeling between him and his neighbors. That is not our way of doing things in a campaign.

## Communicated.

TALLASSEE CHIEF, May 6th, 1884.

ED. REPUBLICAN.—It is a matter of much surprise to those who know you best, that you should allow yourself to be drawn into controversy with the "mud slinger" of the Oxford News. No one knows better than yourself to notice such cattle is to bring them into a prominence they could not otherwise attain and what they most desire. Miss a bench-legged lice, and the howler he barks pass on without a word, and he soon subsides. This you know is true in nature, and apply applies to the editor of the News. The letters published weekly in that sheet, purporting to be written from Rabbit Town, doubtless originated in the brain of the writer of the following, found in the last issue of the Oxford News: "Mr. J. J. Dean, of Alexandria, candidate for Representative was in Oxford last week. We are told that after thoroughly canvassing the town he gave this as his opinion of the political outlook. 'Capt. Hames will get 35 votes Whiteside 10, and I will get 400.'"

In conversation with the gentleman above referred to, he tells me, about a fortnight ago he had occasion to visit Oxford in company with a lady friend. He drove to Mr. Draper's store, thence to Mr. Phillip's Hardware store. Was only out of his buggy for a few minutes, leaving the town after a stay of not exceeding half an hour.

These are the facts as Mr. Dean gave them to me, from which the writer of that article draws on his imagination to such an extent as to say "he canvassed the town &c." He at once places himself along with Howard Carroll and Millington, not as a competitor for the honor, but as having already acquired the distinction of the champion liar of the United States.

So far as the canvass is concerned, the supporters of the gentleman he seeks to guy with coarse snubs are satisfied that the good people of Oxford, as well as those throughout the county, will give him credit for his sagacity, and will not be forestalled in their opinions, or be forced to support a mere figure head of a corporation. Let the News trot out his man on the stump and not fire from the "breast work" of his little sheet on a citizen, who seeks no such notoriety, as to see his name in print but is asking the suffrage of his fellow-citizens in a quiet, unostentatious way, and expects to meet and discuss the issues of the canvass before the people, and if he can't take care of himself then and there, I am much mistaken.

A. FLOWMAN.

The Montgomery Advertiser, commenting on the condition of the convict, says:

"During the entire month of April there was not a single death among the State convicts, which is probably unprecedented, considering the number. This improvement is due in a great measure to the efforts made by the Inspectors to provide and enforce better methods of sanitation, as well as better feeding and treatment for the convicts. The showing is as gratifying as it is creditable to those who have been instrumental in bringing about such an improved condition of affairs, and will have a tendency to remove much of the odium that is attached to our convict system."

## Knocked Senseless in Two Seconds.

Special to Times-Democrat.

MEMPHIS, May 1.—John L. Sullivan, the pugilist, and his combination gave another exhibition to-night at the Exposition building. The crowd numbered about 2,600, it had been announced that Wm. Fleming, a bricklayer would attempt the feat of standing up for four rounds against the champion and take down the \$1,000 offered to any one who would succeed. The exhibition opened with Sullivan and Fleming, and after they had been introduced and shaken hands Sullivan advanced quickly toward Fleming and struck him on the lower part of his left jaw, which knocked him senseless. It was the work of only two seconds, yet it required four men fifteen minutes hard work to bring the unconscious man to his senses. He was lifted over the ropes and helped out of the building and returned to his home, doubtless with a faint idea of having been kicked by a mule.

## Horrible Murder of a Lady.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., May 9.—A special to the Observer from Winston, this morning, says: Mrs. Harrison Reed, a most estimable lady, living near Waukegan, was horribly murdered yesterday. The murder was committed by Henry Swaine, and his cause for committing the deed is unknown. Mrs. Reed's throat was cut with a butcher knife, and she was terribly beaten over the head with an axe. Her husband reached the house just before she expired. She revealed the name of the murderer, and 100 citizens started in pursuit, and last night he was lodged in jail at Winston. Threats of lynching him were freely expressed.

## Joanna Miller,

a story from whose pen we are now publishing, has just written a new book which is creating a sensation in many circles, under the title of "Memories and Mine." Mr. Miller regards this as the best book he has ever written. It is full of romantic incidents of his early frontier life, containing many gems of poetry—for Mr. Miller ranks among the best of the world's poets. It is published by Funk & Wagnalls, New York, at the low price of 25 cents in paper binding, and \$1.00 cloth binding. See their large advertisement on another page.

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

Correspondence of the Republican.

WASHINGTON, May 6th, 1884.

With a purpose to get to a vote on the tariff question at an early day, the House of Representatives has, during the week, given the Morrison bill precedence of all other business. To day the general debate will close, and it is now thought the motion to strike out the enacting clause will fail. The hope of the opponents of the bill is to amend it unmercifully. Some think the Chairman of the Ways and Means committee has made a mistake in closing the discussion so soon, as, in their opinion, the debate gains friends for the measure every day that it runs. Among the recruits to the Morrison ranks are Mr. Hill, of Ohio, Mr. Geo. D. Wise of Va., and Mr. Barbour of Virginia. Each of these who voted against the consideration of the bill, will now vote for its passage. Others, however, do not think prolonged discussion will affect the final vote. Representative Hewitt of New York remarked in his tariff speech, that though one should arise from the dead to convey to Congress a message on the subject of the tariff, he doubted whether it would change a vote on this or any other tariff bill. In a complimentary allusion to the eloquent speech made by the Hon. Mr. Hard, in the early part of the week, he said, after hearing that speech he doubted whether it was worth while for him to take up the thread of that great argument, but he had concluded to try to gather some stray sheaves of wheat from the great field over which the gentleman from Ohio had passed his devouring sickle. Mr. Hewitt then proceeded to make a long speech in favor of the bill, at the close of which he was warmly congratulated by his party colleagues. Representative Dorsheimer's speech was another of the able contributions of the week in advocacy of free trade. So far, thirty-four Democrats have spoken on the bill, and twenty-seven Republicans and seven Democrats have spoken against it. To-day Mr. Randall will speak first, Mr. Blackburn, second, Mr. Kasson, third, and Mr. Morrison last. It will be an exciting day in the South end of the Capitol.

During the week the House held up the tariff talk long enough to snub the District of Columbia, which wanted half a million dollars to drain this city and some more money for other improvements. It also discussed and passed the Chinese immigration bill, the debate being marked by a

number of lively episodes in which the yellow skinned races of the earth received unfriendly treatment.

The Senate is working quietly with the shipping bills, but it manages to interpolate every question that may come before it now with a little tariff talk.

The case of ex-Senator Kellogg charged with receiving a bribe of \$20,000, for service in the Star Route frauds collapsed suddenly last week in the District Criminal Court, through some technicality. He is to be tried now by a Congressional committee. Kellogg's defense is to be that the Republicans owed him money for subscription to campaign funds. He claims to have been persecuted, and threatens to make damaging statements concerning the Administration, also, that he intends to be re-vengeful by diverting the Louisiana Republican delegation to Chicago from Arthur to Blaine. Price the contractor was to have testified on Saturday against Kellogg, before the Springer committee, but he sent a doctor's certificate instead, and left the city on Friday night. If the inquiry does not result in the vindication of Kellogg, it is thought a resolution will be reported calling for his expulsion from the House.

Washington has become the favorite city for conventions. An association of surgeons has just closed its annual session here, and during the week three other medical bodies will hold conventions. The American Forestry Congress will also convene here on Wednesday, for the purpose of impressing upon the National legislature the necessity of doing something to preserve forests.

Walking on Pennsylvania Avenue these days from the Treasury to the Capitol, one is likely to pass half a dozen Presidential candidates. Mr. Blaine is generally seen riding in a carriage with some friend, and so is President Arthur. Mr. Edmunds usually walks to the Capitol. The tuncful Hawley lives near the Capitol, and the swarthy Logan, who zealously attends good Methodist meetings, and whose visage everybody knows, rides to the Senate chamber.

## JURORS.

List of Grand and Petit Jurors for the August Term of Calhoun Circuit Court.

The following comprises a list of the Grand and Petit Jurors drawn for the next Term of Circuit Court:

Grand Jurors.	Beats No.
J. C. Francis, Jr.	14
W. C. Savage,	9
R. Bowling,	2
George W. Wright,	12
William Landers,	7
S. M. Penland,	12
H. F. McKibbin,	13
N. D. McMillan,	15
J. C. Hammond,	1
J. C. Pike,	8
Jeremiah Smith,	17
James DeArman,	13
McD. Droughton,	17
C. B. Hudson,	11
J. W. Morgan,	10

Petit Jurors.

First Week.	Beats No.
W. H. Rust,	12
J. W. Meadows,	2
J. D. Welch,	15
Jacob Homesley,	1
T. T. Lester,	3
M. C. Pettey,	6
Wm Green,	7
G. B. Kerr,	9
William Shield,	1
S. B. Ballard,	10
A. Hall,	12
G. W. Pexico,	8
H. H. Harbin,	9
J. Clay,	6
W. T. Robinson,	3
G. T. Findly,	14
G. W. Horn,	5
N. C. McKibbin,	13
J. D. Helmer,	12
J. H. Palmer,	1
M. N. Coker,	16
Wallace, Wakely,	1

SECOND WEEK.

Beats No.	
Jno G. Tyson,	12
G. W. Davis,	2
P. L. Martin,	1
J. W. Propps,	6
W. N. Sherbett,	8
G. T. Robinson,	3
F. H. Anderson,	10
T. P. Johnson,	2
E. G. Reeves,	3
W. D. Gilchrist,	4
J. T. Ellington,	15
J. T. Loyd,	15
W. S. Jonson,	17
A. M. Shultz,	9
J. N. Hood,	9
C. L. Lanford,	12
Robert M. Hanna,	12
Thomas Parker,	6
John S. Dobo,	13
J. W. Ford,	7
W. T. Watson,	11
W. A. Driskill,	1
W. H. Sanders,	19
T. L. Harvey,	1

Cross Plains Post, Ocala Times, Anniston Hot Blast and Oxford News please copy.

B. G. McCLLEN,  
County --- Surveyor,  
Alexandria, Ala.

## UNSURPASSED

STOCK OF

## Spring and Summer Goods

Just received at the new and tastefully arranged Store Rooms of

## ROWAN DEAN & CO.,

DEALERS IN

## Merchandise and Produce,

Jacksonville, Ala.

Our unusually large and varied stock of Goods for this season were purchased in New York direct from the manufacturers and jobbers by our Mr. Rowan, who gave his personal attention to their selection.

## READY MADE CLOTHING

We carry a much larger stock than ever before. In this department we can show goods from the very latest to the cheapest styles. We offer special inducements in prices in this department. Our stock covers everything embraced in a stock of

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

We are also Agents for the sale of

THE WINSHIP COTTON GIN AND PRESS.

and other Cotton Gins, all kinds of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

## STEAM ENGINES,

AND

## The Celebrated Tennessee Wagon,

AND SEVERAL OF THE BEST BRANDS OF GUANOS.

Remember the place. Brick Corner Store on old site of burnt store of Rowan, Dean & Co.

## W. C. LAND & CO.,

Offers their large and varied stock of Goods at greatly reduced prices, consisting of staple and fancy goods, viz: Flouring, Shirting, Prints, Jeans, Muslins, Lawns and a great variety of white goods, Ladies' Hosiery, Gloves, Fine Table Linens, Turkey Table Covers, Napkins, Linens, silk and cotton, Trimming Silks and Satins, News Vellum in all shades, Cashmere and fancies, Ladies' Truss, silk and lace, and every article in a

## First Class Store to Fill the Ladies' Wants.

Five thousands yards Winter Prints to sell at 5 cents per yard, Ladies and Childrens hats of every kind, Mens' hats, fur and straw, with a first rate stock of Groceries, fine white New Orleans Sugars and Molasses, Coffee, Vinegar, Meat and Lard, Salt, Soda, Shaving Soaps and Candles, Colgate, Infant everything in this line. We do not intend to be

## UNDERSOLD IN ANY ARTICLE IN THE CITY.

Our stock of Clothing Twenty-five per cent under wholesale cost. We mean what we say.

## DR. J. C. FRANCIS,

DEALER IN

## PURE FRESH FRUITS,

NORTHWEST CORNER PUBLIC SQUARE,

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

Has just received a large stock of pure home-grown fruits. Stock fully up to the requirements of the season. He invites the public to inspect his selection of stock, and to select to meet every requirement.

## W. H. WILLIAMS,

## The Clothier for Men and Boys,

## ANNISTON, ALA.

Carries a complete stock of

## MEN'S WEAR IN EVERY DEPARTMENT,

and of every grade, ready made and to order. Now receiving as handsome lines of

## READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES

Valises, Umbrellas

## MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

and

## Spring and Summer Wear

as can be found in any city in this country. On hand also a large line of Samples from which suits can be selected and measures taken and a perfect fit guaranteed.

## FINE CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

Will be our specialty. Gentlemen who want the latest styles can depend on us. We are determined to be known as the

## TONEY CLOTHING STORE

of this entire section. Call on us when you are in Anniston.

## W. H. WILLIAMS,

## The Clothier for Men and Boys,

## ANNISTON, ALA.

merchandise.

## Horizontal "Eclipse" Engines for Calhoun

## County and all the World.



## Single Explosion Having Occurred.

If you want an Engine, either stationary, on wheels, or any other kind or any size up to 20-horse power, we can supply you on short notice and easy terms. We stock and manufacture of our kind—see Mills, First Mills, Case Mills, Water Wheels, Emery Wheels, Cotton Presses, Jet Pumps, Hand-cranked Pumps, Rolling Mills, Blows, Wagon, etc. Please let us know what it is, and you will hear from us by first mail. Whenever it is wise let them get our prices and have them the merits of our machinery before placing his orders elsewhere. Address,

MOORE, MOORE & HANDLEY,  
P. O. Box 259, Birmingham, Alabama.

## ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

## C. W. BREWTON,

DEALER IN

## Fancy and Staple Groceries,

Tin and Wooden Ware, Tobacco, Cigars, Confectioneries, and everything that anybody can want, claims to be the only merchant in Calhoun county who is not selling his goods at absolutely ruinous prices. While others are selling so low as almost to be giving them away,

## He Makes a Fair Profit and Lives Fat.

This enables him to keep a stock perfectly unsurpassable both as to quality and variety.

If you want to pay a FAIR price for a GOOD article, go to the

## ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.,

West Side Public Square.

## LED BETTER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers In

## GROCERIES,

## STAPLE DRY GOODS

—AND—

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

ANNISTON, ALA.

## STOCK FULL IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

## Specialties.

Flour, Bacon, Lard and Country Produce

Through rates to Anniston on all Railroad lines, enable us to offer as good inducements as Rome or Atlanta merchants can possibly offer. We are enabled to handle cotton at Rome prices. Planters selling us can get Rome prices for their cotton and in turn get goods at Rome prices. Merchants and give us a call. In connection with our otherwise large business, we have, full and complete in all its departments, a first-class

## Millinery Establishment.

Ladies are requested to call and look over this branch of our establishment.



# The Republican.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS OF CANDIDATES.

### FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce W. W. White as a candidate for Representative to be elected at the next August election.

We are authorized to announce Hon. Wm. M. Hanes as a candidate for Representative.

We are authorized to announce H. J. Dean as a candidate for Representative.

We are authorized to announce Jno. H. Hall as a candidate for the Legislature.

### FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce D. H. Adair as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce John A. Cobb as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce W. J. Scott as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce Minus W. Woodruff as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce J. A. Landers as a candidate for Sheriff.

### FOR TAX ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce F. M. Treadway as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Henry F. Montgomery as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Col. J. M. Sheild as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Blackstone J. Matthews as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Wm. Downing as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce William A. Driskill as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce G. W. Clements as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Lewis B. Mayfield as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

### FOR TAX COLLECTOR.

We are authorized to announce D. Z. Goodlett as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce D. C. Savage as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce J. R. Kirby as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce Washington Dickie as a candidate for Tax Collector.

### FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce J. J. Skelton as a candidate for County Treasurer.

### FOR COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce J. C. Watson as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce J. D. Dillard as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce S. D. McClen as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce Wm. E. Melon Jr. as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce M. E. Ezelle as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce R. C. Ury as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce M. A. Hollingsworth as a candidate for County Commissioner.

### BARGAINS

#### IN

#### FURNITURE

#### AT

#### M. F. McCARTY'S,

#### ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

Keeps on hand a large stock of all kinds of Furniture, Coffins, Feathers, Hall Lamps &c., &c., at

#### Low Prices.

Agent for the New Home Sewing Machine. Call and see us.

my3-3m. M. F. McCARTY.

Charming Miss Lela Stone, of Broken Arrow, is in Jacksonville visiting friends, of whom she has very many here.

Hammond's Sons have just received an elegant line of Spring and Summer Goods, embracing Prints, Cotton Plaids, Hosiery &c.

See double column advertisement of W. C. Land & Co. Observe that they have marked down ready made clothing twenty-five per cent below cost. See the variety they offer. Call and look over their pretty stock.

Fine line of Shoes and Gloves at Hammond's Sons.

Mr. D. W. Warlick and family have moved from here to Talladega county, where Mr. W. has found business. We regret the loss of the pleasant family to our town. We hope that their social surroundings may prove as pleasant to them in their new home as while here.

See two new announcements for Tax Assessor.

At the last meeting of the Commissioners court, Mr. B. G. McClelen was appointed one of the county surveyors, vice Mr. Lewis removed from the county.

Great bargains in Clothing at Hammond's Sons.

#### Special Notice.

The Ladies of the Methodist church in Anniston propose serving ice cream and lemonade at the Opera house on Tuesday May 13th from 5 to 10 o'clock p. m. for the benefit of their church.

The revival services in the M. E. church here closed Sunday. The result of the meeting was beneficial to the community. Several converts were added to the ranks of the christian army, and many professing christians who had grown cold, were warmed up and brought to a higher plane of duty toward God and man.

Best 5 cent cigar at Hammond's Sons.

Some of the beats have chosen the 10th instead of 3rd of May for beat meetings; but most of the beats held meetings the 3rd. Every beat in the county should be represented. If by any means the matter has been overlooked in any beat, the good citizens of such beat should meet some day before the county convention and have representatives here.

Call and examine Hammond's Sons stock.

We publish the proceedings of some of the beat meetings sent to us also make mention of the delegates appointed in the beats as we have heard their names. Some of the beats have their meetings yet to hold. All the beats in the county will be represented in the coming county convention.

The popular Jewelry Salesman Mr. Isaac Houser representing the large House of Wm. Morris & Co., Baltimore Md., was in town several days ago. We found Mr. H. to be a gentleman of the first water. His friend Mr. Isidore Rosenberg Jr. escorted him to the train.

Messrs Rowan Dean & Co. present an attractive advertisement this week; but not half so attractive as the full and well selected stock it represents. They have, to begin with, the handsomest store rooms in this section of the State. This immense building is filled to overflowing with goods, perfectly fresh and new and in endless variety. Go and see them in their new quarters.

Mr. H. J. Dean, candidate for the Legislature, was up Tuesday, visiting friends and incidentally talking up the election. He characterizes the statement recently made in the local columns of the Oxford paper to the effect that he had been boasting of strength there, as entirely unfounded. So far as we have observed, Mr. Dean's course as a candidate has been marked by prudence and courtesy. He has had no part in newspaper mud slinging and speaks of his opponents with respect. Being a candidate makes him no less the gentleman.

The Morrison bill providing for twenty per cent reduction of the tariff was defeated in the House Tuesday by a majority of three. All the Alabama members voted against striking out the enacting clause, which was a virtual defeat of the bill. This was more than was expected. It was thought that Messrs Hewitt and Shelly would vote differently with the protectionists.

We believe in the principles of the bill; but we have never thought, and have so said, that its introduction at the present session was good policy.

The delegates to the county convention from Oxford Beat are John Floyd Smith, A. McLean, J. R. Draper, and E. H. Hanna.

The delegates from Sulphur Springs beat are T. W. Francis and Lewis B. Mayfield.

The delegates from Hollingsworth Beat (No. 7) are Sam'l. McCollum, N. J. Stephens and Wm. Landers.

The delegates from Davisville beat (No. 12) are J. F. Davis and Dr. Bowling.

The delegates from June Bug (No. 3) are John Ledbetter and F. M. Treadway.

The delegates from Anniston beat (No. 15) are T. H. Hopkins, J. J. Willett, Saffold Berney, Dr. J. C. LeGrand and Wm. Edmondson.

The delegates from Cross Plains Beat are A. T. Hanna and J. C. Boles.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

### Anniston Briefs.

The case of the State vs. Willis A. Hawkins, Jr., is now being tried. The evidence has all been given, and at this writing—Thursday morning—the case is being argued by the attorneys. Attorneys for the State: Caldwell and Berney, Anniston, Broyles, of Atlanta; for the defense: Fagan, Brothers & Willett, Anniston, assisted by Judge Willis A. Hawkins Sr., of Americus, Ga., father of the defendant. The case is creating much excitement. We have not attended the trial, but learn that the evidence is substantially the same as the accounts given in the *Hot Blast* and *Constitution*. We will not give particulars of the killing of Wes Hardy, as you doubtless have an account of it already in type, as young Hawkins has been in jail at your place this week. Public opinion is very much in favor of young Hawkins, and there is a doubt as to whether he will be bound over to trial by the Circuit Court. If the case is concluded in time, I will write you this evening. If the decision is not rendered in time to write, I will telegraph you.

Rev. E. T. Smythe has been holding a very interesting service at the Baptist church this week. Our Baptist brethren are contemplating the building of a handsome new brick church.

Mayor Hopkins is now a partner with Cater & Johnson.

Anniston's boom continues unabated. More lots have been sold for the last month than any month since they were offered for sale.

The ice factory is nearing completion, and the weather is getting almost warm enough to create a demand for ice.

This Beat held its meeting last Saturday and elected delegates to the County Convention, as follows: Messrs Hopkins, Fagan, Willett, Edmondson and LeGrand.

LATER.—Hawkins was bound over to the Circuit Court in a bond of one thousand dollars.

B. Good.

### Notes From Beat Four.

ED REPUBLICAN.—Not much news. The recent big rains done much damage to the farmers by washing away fences and lands.

The little child of Markas and Eliza Smith, of Etowah county, who has been very sick for several days at Mrs. Miller's has recovered and returned home.

Farmers are about done planting. James Canada while while gone from home Sunday got 150 pannels of fence burned.

Joseph Browning who has been very low with fever is thought to be better.

We learn that Beat 4 will furnish two candidates for county officers, one for Tax Collector and one for Commissioner.

### Beat Meeting—Peeks Hill.

The Beat Convention of Precinct 6 met at Peeks Hill May 3rd 1884. The meeting was called to order by J. T. Wilkins.

J. C. Archer was elected chairman and J. T. Wilkins secretary.

The Convention went into an election for delegates to the County Convention and Ott Smith, J. T. Wilkins and E. D. Melarg were elected delegates. W. F. Kanada, J. P. Colman and J. D. Pruitt were elected alternates.

Ott Smith, J. D. Pruitt and J. T. Wilkins were appointed Executive Committee of this Beat for the next two years.

The thanks of the Convention was tendered J. T. Wilkins for his services rendered in notifying voters of the time and place of meeting of the Convention in this Beat.

A motion was made and carried: that we send the minutes of our Convention to the REPUBLICAN for publication.

The Convention adjourned *sine die*. J. T. WILKINS, J. C. ARCHER, Secretary. Chairman.

### THE ANNISTON AFFRAY.

A special to the Constitution from Anniston contained the following:

Willis A. Hawkins, Jr., who killed Mr. Hardy Friday evening was taken to jail Saturday. He is a son of Hon. Willis A. Hawkins, of Americus, a former judge on the supreme bench of Georgia. Mr. Hawkins telegraphed his son Saturday night that he would arrive in Anniston Wednesday in time to be on hand at the committal trial. The public are of opinion that Hawkins was acting in self-defense, and that he will be committed, but when his case goes before a jury they will turn him loose. He came here several months ago to practice law. He was a visitor to the billiard hall where the difficulty originated, and prior to the killing was on intimate terms with the victim of his bullet, as well as the older Mr. Lon

Hardy, proprietor of the hall. The sympathies of the citizens go out to both families. Hardy was a young man well liked by his associates, and about 21 years of age. The bullet struck the abdomen through the vest pocket, striking a pair of scissors and a piece of thin brass. It split in two pieces, both entering the body in half an inch of one another.

Another Constitution special from Cartersville states that Mr. Hardy's remains were buried in the family lot in the Cassville cemetery.

### Market House.

Go to Jake, the butcher, who will sell you good beef three times a week—to wit: Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Market house on square. April 17-4t

### Elocution.

Mrs. J. A. F. Montgomery will take a small class in Elocution as soon as her health shall permit. Terms: Five Dollars per course of Ten Lessons—in advance. April 12-4t.

A New and Interesting Announcement to the Ladies of Rome and the Public in General.

That I will offer on Monday, April 21st, my entire stock of fancy dry goods at greatly reduced prices, comprising the latest novelties in colored silks, colored satins and black silks, to close out.

Nuns veiling and alabaster cloth in all the new styles, and a large stock of the most attractive stock of white goods—Swiss, Mulls, Persian lawns and Victoria lawns. Ladies white embroidered suits—perfect gems, to be sold at a sacrifice. I have something new and stylish to be closed out. I claim the above department to be the most complete stock in the State. Lawns of every description and prices to be closed out.

Ladies' and misses' hosiery to be closed out. Ribbons of every description to be closed out.

Table linens, napkins and towels to be closed out. 104 sheeting to be closed out. Ladies' shoes and slippers to be closed out.

Mens' dress shirts and underwear to be closed out.

Thinking my many customers for their liberal patronage heretofore, and hope to receive a continuance of the same during our closing out sales, I remain very respectfully,

THOS. FANNY.

### DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of McCormick & Co., or McCormick & Acker, doing a general merchandise business in Jacksonville, Florida, is dissolved and mutual consent on the 5th day of April 1884, J. D. McCormick has the books of the firm and is to pay all debts and collect all dues of the firm.

J. D. MCCORMICK.

### SHINGLES.

My sawed Cypress Shingles, all heart, are all one with, best, cheapest and the closest and the closer to another. Write for prices to SALVADOR SUTTON, Bolling, Ala. April 19-4t

### FINAL SETTLEMENT.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County, Special Term April 20, 1884. This came Mrs. D. A. Wagner, administratrix of the estate of F. H. Wagner, dec'd, as an inventory of the estate of said dec'd, and vouchers for a final settlement and distribution among the creditors, of said estate as an inventory of said estate as an inventory of said estate. It is hereby ordered by the court that the said inventory and vouchers be filed in the court on the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and make said settlement and that notice thereof be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, and published in said county as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear before me, the undersigned, at the court house on said 2nd day of June 1884 and contest said settlement and make said settlement and make said settlement.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

### Notice for Probate of Will.

STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County, Special Term April 19th 1884. This day came C. D. Harper and presented a paper writing purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lydia A. Weir deceased, accompanied by a petition in writing, and asks that said paper writing be admitted to Probate and record as the last Will and Testament of said decedent. Thereupon, it is ordered by the Court that the said writing and petition be filed in this Court, and further ordered, that on the 12th day of May 1884 be and the same is hereby appointed as a day to hear and determine upon the filing of said petition and the probate and admitting to record said paper writing as the last Will and Testament of said Lydia A. Weir deceased. It is further ordered that the filing of said petition and the probate and admitting to record said paper writing as the last Will and Testament of said Lydia A. Weir deceased, be and appear in said Court on said Monday the 12th day of May 1884 and contest the probate of said supposed Will if they think proper.

Given under my hand this 10th day of April 1884.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

### Home Made Buggies

Call and see my prices, way down below anything you ever saw, for same quality. Built for hard wear in our rough country.

M. L. PALMER, Rome, Ga.

### ANNUAL SETTLEMENT.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County, Special Term April 19th 1884. This came Wm. C. Acker, Guardian of Mary C. McDaniel, a non compos mentis, and filed in Court his account and vouchers for a closed settlement of said Mary C. McDaniel.

It is hereby ordered by the Court that the said account and vouchers be filed in the court on the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and make said settlement and that notice thereof be given by three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, and published in said county as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear before me, the undersigned, at the court house on said 2nd day of June 1884 and contest said settlement and make said settlement.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

## Great Reductions In PRICES.

### GOODS ALMOST GIVEN AWAY

#### AT

#### A. LESSER & CO.

Never before in the history of this country were goods sold so cheap as we are offering them now.

### Look at these Astonishingly Low PRICES.

Good fast color Calicoes 4 1/2 and 5 cents per yard. A splendid yard wide Bleaching for 7 cents per yard. Fast colors Lawn suit patterns, 4 1/2 cents per yard. White Lawn that never sold for less than 12 1/2 only 8 cents per yard. Gingham and Seersucker's last colors 10 and 12 1/2 cents.

## Our Dress Goods Cannot Be Surpassed.

Lace Buntings in very desirable colors fully of Calhoun county, that we marked down to 15 cents only. Nuns Veilings that retailed for 37 1/2 cents now only 23 cents. Japanese Silks worth 50 cents we sell now for 35 cents. Pure Mohair Suitings that sell very readily for 49 and 50 cents we are slaughtering away at 37 1/2. Black and colored Cashmeres the handsomest goods ever imported to America and fully worth 25 cent more, we sell for 20 cents up. Black Silks cheaper than the cheapest. Also a full line in Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Fischus, Embroideries, Collars and Rufflings, Ladies' Underwear, Corsets, Zephyrs, Knitting, Trimmings, Hosiery, Garters, Children, Misses and Ladies' Trimmings and Untrimmed Hats at

### Rock Bottom Prices.

IN SHOES we keep the largest line in Childrens, Misses, Ladies and Gents Shoes and we will guarantee

Our Prices to be Lower Than Ever.

It will surely pay you to examine our of Shoes before purchasing elsewhere.

### Gents Furnishing Goods.

Mens', Boys' and Childrens' Straw and Fur Hats Almost Given Away. We are determined to convince the people of Calhoun county, that our house is HEADQUARTERS FOR DRY GOODS IN ANNISTON, and that we

### BOLDLY DEFY COMPETITION.

Buying in large quantities and having a resident buyer in New York, and having made Dry Goods a specialty we claim that we can and will sell goods cheaper than our neighbors. Be sure you make no mistake. Our store is

### No. 2 Mobile Block

Next door to Lindsay's Furniture House

#### A. LESSER & CO.

Anniston, Ala.

### NOTICE NO. 2108.

LAND OFFICE, MONTGOMERY, ALA. April 24th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following mineral settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Judge Francis Court, Jacksonville on June 1st, viz: Franklin A. Holden Homestead 720 for the S.W. 1/4 of N.W. 1/4, Sec. 24, T. 11 South, R. 6 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: John S. Stierber, Deatonville 15, Howell, Barred Brown, of Andree, and James J. Brown, Rock Hill, Ala. THOMAS J. SCOTT, Register.

### WANTED 100,000 Shingles delivered at any point on the East & West Railroad.

B. B. SUNNELL, Olathe, Ala.

### NOTICE

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned having complied with the U. S. and Territorial mining laws, in and for the county of New Mexico, and claims each on the mineral claims, known as the "Little Daisy" and "Holl" Half Acre" for the years 1881 and 1882 situated in Lincoln county, Territory of New Mexico, and this is to give notice to the copartners in said claims—the heirs of J. D. Garrett, deceased whose residents of Calhoun county, Ala., that unless they pay their pro rata share of said expenses in the next 90 days, all their interest in said mining claims will become the property of the undersigned.

Wm. PELHAM.

### Special Term Commissioner's Court.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County, Special Term April 17th, 1884.

It is hereby ordered by the undersigned Judge of Probate, that a special term of Court be held on the 30th day of April 1884 for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of repairing, or rebuilding of damaged bridges by the late freshets, and any other business in which the County Commissioners will take no interest accordingly.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

### Home Made Buggies

Call and see my prices, way down below anything you ever saw, for same quality. Built for hard wear in our rough country.

M. L. PALMER, Rome, Ga.

### ANNUAL SETTLEMENT.

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It is hereby ordered by the Court that the said account and vouchers be filed in the court on the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and make said settlement and that notice thereof be given by three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, and published in said county as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear before me, the undersigned, at the court house on said 2nd day of June 1884 and contest said settlement and make said settlement.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

## FRANCIS & CO., "Palace Shoe Store,"

(Under Florence Hotel, Second Avenue and 19th Street.)

### BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

We have in store the largest stock of BOOTS and SHOES ever shown under one roof in the single city. All our goods are made expressly for us by the largest manufacturers. We pay cash for Every Dollar's Worth we purchase; thereby being able to keep the benefit of the Largest Discounts and give the same to our customers. We propose to give every man, woman and child

100 Cents Worth for Every Dollar's Worth they Purchase.

We prepay Express charges on all orders of \$5 or more, when accompanied with the cash or its equivalent. We are enabled to give unparalleled bargains, because we deal exclusively in these goods.

## FRANCIS & CO., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

C. J. PORTER. C. D. MARTIN. S. R. WILKERSON.

## Porter, Martin & Co.,

has just opened a full, fresh and complete stock of

## FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES,

Also

## Hardware and Farmer's Supplies.

We expect to keep constantly on hand a good supply of

Corn, Meal, Bran, Shorts, Oats &c.

We expect to sell for cash with the motto,

## "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

You can find us in the

## NEW BRICK CORNER,

Southwest corner Public Square, Jacksonville, Ala.

## CALL AND SEE US.

Respectfully,

## PORTER, MARTIN & CO.

## ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

## WM. M. LINDSAY,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN—

## FURNITURE,

China, Crockery, Glass and Queensware, Lamps, Chandeliers, Etc.

Star Spring Beds, Spiral Spring Beds, Wicker Wire Mattresses, Hair, Moss, Cotton, Shuck, and Straw Mattresses, Pillows, Canvas Beds, Mirrors, Large and Small, Perfumed Cane, Italian and Wood Seat Chairs, Frames, Boudoirs.

## Curtains and Curtain Fixtures.

## UNDERTAKER.

I have constantly on hand a full assortment of

## Burial Cases, Caskets, Etc.,

Hearse and Carriages furnished at reasonable prices. Orders by mail, telegraph or otherwise receive prompt attention day or night.

## ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

## B. F. Carpenter & Co.,

DEALERS IN

## DRY GOODS AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

## TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.,

JACKSONVILLE. — — — — — ALABAMA.

It is the intention of this firm to offer goods for the year 1884 at such low prices as will induce customers. No house in this part of the country carries a larger or more select stock of

## Family and Fancy Groceries.







# Jacksonville Republican

ESTABLISHED JAN. 21, 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1884.

PRICE \$2 A YEAR.

## THE TARIFF BILL.

The defeat of the Morrison tariff bill in the House transfers the question from Congress to the people again.

We believed at the time of its introduction that the passage of the bill in the House could result in no possible good, because the Senate never would have passed it, while it could do harm in causing a division in our party on this question in the face of an important presidential election. If its passage was sought for mere purpose of party record, that could as well be made in the party platform at Chicago.

So, while believing the introduction of the bill bad policy, we sympathized no less with its purposes. It was a step in the right direction. The present high protective tariff is a gigantic robbery of one class of people by taxation for the benefit of another class, and no specious reasoning can make it right. When the Democratic party come fully into power the tariff ought to be and will be modified to the full extent that justice to all classes requires. The question is not settled by the defeat of the Morrison bill. Its settlement is only postponed to a later day. The beneficiaries of the tariff may be well satisfied that they will not be suffered to rob three-fourths of the people of this country for their own benefit, let a change disturb the "business interests of the country" never so much. This cry that manifestly just legislation will injure the business interests of the country is all a sham and pretense. No man can read the speeches made in Congress during the debate on the Morrison bill and believe that a tariff for revenue will be anything but an unmixed blessing to the country.

Let the agitation of the question go on both with press and people. Let the Democratic party make a bold and unequivocal declaration on the subject in National Convention, and let the rank and file of the party rally once again to the cry of "equal and exact justice to all; special privileges to none."

## THE COUNTY CONVENTION.

The County Convention of the Democratic party, which meets in Jacksonville to-day (Saturday) promises to be fully representative. It is likely that no beat in the county will be without representation. The call of the Committee did not contemplate that nominations for county officers would be made, but out of an abundance of caution on this head, several of the beats expressed themselves as opposed to nominations by this convention, and it may be taken for granted that the question will not be sprung.

Looking over the list of delegates we find them in the main representatives of the best and most conservative element of our county, and we anticipate that the convention will be harmonious, and that the occasion will be a pleasant one to all who participate.

News comes of a considerable fire in Talladega Monday, which destroyed the greater part of the eastern portion of the public square. At this writing (Tuesday) we have not the particulars.

## Beat Meeting—Maddox, No. 4.

Proceedings of Beat Convention No. 4.

The meeting was called to order and J. W. Anderson Esq. elected Chairman who explained the object of the meeting.

Mr. Lewis Ford and J. W. Anderson Esq., were elected delegates to represent the Beat in the county convention to be held in Jacksonville 17th inst.

A motion was made and carried expressing the sense of the meeting that Beat No. 4 was opposed to a county nominating convention. The Jacksonville Republican and Oxford News were requested to publish the proceedings of the meeting.

There being no other business the meeting adjourned.

J. W. ANDERSON,  
Chairman.

May 10th 1884.

## Beat Meeting—White Plains.

A meeting called for the purpose electing delegates to the county convention. The object of the meeting explained by Dr. B. S. Evans. J. S. Ward, was elected chairman, C. S. Whiteside, secretary. Drs. B. S. Evans and J. C. Williams were elected delegates. C. S. Whiteside and T. N. Watson, alternates. Dr. B. S. Evans and J. P. Ward were elected executive committee for the next two years for Beat No. 11.

C. S. WHITESIDE, Sec.

## Gen. Forney in Blount.

Discussing the recent county convention of Blount county, the Blountsville News says:

The Convention also instructed the delegates to the Congressional Convention to vote for Gen. W. H. Forney, our present worthy Representative in Congress. The name of Forney is a household word in Blount county, and so long as the worthy gentleman desires to remain his present position he can command the suffrage of this people. He has been tried, and proved himself a worthy public servant. In peace and war he has been a man of the people.

## Killed by Convicts.

Mr. Sterling, Ky., May 9.—A penitentiary guard in charge of eight convicts whom he was transferring from Frankfort to the prison on the Kentucky Central railroad reached here yesterday afternoon and started on foot for the prison. Later five of the prisoners were met who said that one of the prisoners, complained that his handcuffs were hurting him, took advantage of the opportunity to overpower the guard, seized his gun and killed him, then three escaped and the other five were trying to reach the prison.

The cheekiest of all the arguments used by the protectionists is when they talk about miners' wages in this country being reduced by free trade. This when they know that throughout the mining regions of the country the laborers are largely either out of work or are forced to work at such wages as are only a mockery. And what makes it infinitely more grinding to the feelings of these starving miners is that they can see all around them evidences of the fortunes made by the proprietors who get the benefit of a high tariff.

Such arguments in the face of these known facts is worse than hypocrisy. It is insulting.—Montgomery Advertiser.

## Hanged by a Mob.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 9.—A dispatch from Elizabethtown to the Courier-Journal says, about one o'clock this morning a masked mob came to town, and taking the keys from the jailer entered the jail, seized Miles Petty, negro, who, some weeks ago criminally assaulted Miss Vannert, and after carrying him a few miles from town hanged him to a tree. A placard was pinned to his body saying it was not to be cut down until nine o'clock. None of the lynchers were recognized.

Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnston, the niece of President Buchanan, once the lady of the White House and a worthy object of admiration the land over, again suffers in the death of her husband, H. E. Johnston, the Baltimore banker. Mr. Johnston died in New York of pneumonia. Mrs. Johnston's two young sons died two years ago, one in Baltimore and the other, not six weeks later, in Paris. The parents recently endowed two hospitals in Baltimore in memory of the children. One is the Harriet Lane Johnston Hospital for Girls and the other is for training nurses.

## A Library Within Easy Reach.

Funk & Wagnalls, New York, are doing a great work for the lovers of standard books. They have published in a single volume, cloth, quarto size, such works as Macaulay's and Carlyle's Essays, John Ruskin's "Ethics of the Dust," also his "Frondees Agrestes," Charles Kingsley's "Hermits," Lamartine's "Life of Joan of Arc," "Demosthenes' Orations" (2 vols.), Disraeli's "Curiosities of Authors," and other works by masters—in all 14, and this important volume, cloth bound, they sell for only \$3.75. See the large advertisement of this house on another page. No one needs be without books now.

Abraham Russell was hanged at Jonesville, Va. Friday, for the murder of his father-in-law, Ira Dean, in July, 1882.

## The Key of Gold.

"The key of gold, in days of old,  
The birds declared must win,  
Unlock the gates of stoutest mould,  
And let who would go in.  
And still the world wags as of yore.  
Still every knave is bold,  
Because he deems the strongest door,  
Must yield to keys of gold."

## A TERRIBLE REVENGE.

It was on the eve of the battle of Solferino. The French regiments, which had arrived from Milan during the day by long and dusty roads, under a broiling sun, exhausted by fatigue, were encamped on an immense plain, shut in by a chain of hills, on which towered the white houses of the town. Lightning, playing among the leaden-colored clouds, illumined at intervals with lurid light the battlefield of the morrow. Nothing else lit up the camp. No fires were allowed, as a measure of prudence.

In the middle of a small group of officers, who talked over the chances of to-morrow, was Colonel Eugene De Valmont, who commanded a regiment of light dragoons. He had the well-earned reputation of being one of the most splendid officers in his own branch of the service. Although a strict disciplinarian, he was beloved in the regiment by officers and men alike, and deservedly so.

Col. De Valmont appeared to pay but little attention to what was said. He seemed in a profound reverie, as he bit, rather than smoked, a half consumed cigar. Turning suddenly to his surgeon-major, a veteran with a well bronzed face, he said:

"Brisac, do you believe in pre-sentiments?"

"It depends, Colonel. One may have them, no doubt; but to admit that they are ever realized is another matter."

"You look upon them as value less, devoid of any prophetic importance?"

"Quite so."

"Ah! It is true, as is said, that all you doctors are more or less materialists." After a pause, he added: "You are right, perhaps, and so much the better. There are some thoughts which should be banished on the eve of a day like what to-morrow promises to be."

So saying he got up and added: "I shall turn in and get some rest and advise you all to do the same. In a few hours we shall need all the strength we can command."

One by one the group broke off and presently there was left only three officers—the major, a captain and a sub-lieutenant.

"What did the Colonel mean by pre-sentiments?" asked the younger of them. "We know he has no fear about to-morrow; yet his manner and his last words, to say the least, are not reassuring."

"Had you been longer in the regiment, young fellow," replied the Major, "you would know that the Colonel periodically gets the blues; but we take no notice of them. They soon pass, and he becomes himself again."

"But what is the cause of his recurring depression?"

"The cause?" said the Captain. "Why, all the regiment know the cause."

"Except myself. I only joined three months ago."

"Well, here is Brisac back from his rounds. He can tell the story best."

The Surgeon-Major being appealed to, lay down upon the grass, lit a cigar, and said:

"In 1834, De Valmont, appointed lieutenant in the Chasseurs d'Afrique, which had just been raised, landed in Algiers, where I was assistant-surgeon attached to the military hospital. Though I was older than he, we soon struck up an acquaintance that ripened into friendship, which time has not impaired. Eugene was young, good looking and a man of fascinating manners. He came of a distinguished family, and his friends kept his purse well filled, in short he could get money as fast as he wished to spend it."

"We served three years together, when De Valmont got leave to exchange and return to France. His mother was the cause of this, for she had in view for him a marriage with a rich heiress. Leaving Algiers would have been all plain sailing except for bidding 'farewell' to a certain lady called La Severina, a danseuse at the theatre. In appearance she was decidedly handsome, of an olive-colored complexion and with raven-black hair. In her large expressive eyes and in her firmly-curved mouth there was a significant indication of determination which suggested that the young lady would be more desirable as a friend than as an enemy. She said she was an Italian, having been born at Rome; but her parents were Bohemians, who traveled through all countries—trape-dancers by profession."

"Nearly four years had passed,

since Eugene's return. We kept up a constant correspondence, and I learned of his marriage and the birth of one son, whom he called Lucien. He continually pressed me to exchange and go back to France.

"At length I got appointed to a cavalry regiment quartered in Paris, and left Algiers to take on my new duties. Landing at Marseilles, I put up at the Hotel Castellane, where the first names I read in the list of arrivals were those of the Count and Countess De Valmont. We met with joy after our long separation. Eugene introduced me to his wife—a lady as lovely as she was charming—and showed me with pride his son—a fine chubby child, with curly hair, and the splendid blue eyes of its mother. He simply worshiped this boy—poor fellow!—and his life and soul seemed wrapped up in its being and existence. And now, as to the sad sequel to my tale."

"De Valmont was on leave, and at his wife's desire they were about to visit Italy. Not to fatigue the child their route was mapped out in short stages. They were resting two days at Marseilles before going to Genoa by La Corniche, so I decided to stay and see them off."

"In the afternoon of my arrival, as the weather was glorious, little Lucien was sent with his nurse down to the sea, on that magnificent beach where the splendid palace of Prado stands. Two hours after this nurse returned alone. De Valmont gazed at him with profound emotion. A few yards off some dismounted men were guarding Austrian prisoners, among whom was an officer of Albrecht's Hussars. Pointing to the dead body the Colonel asked:

"Sir, can you tell me the name of that brave fellow?"

"Karl Gottfried," was the answer.

One month after the peace of Villafranca, Eugene De Valmont returned to Paris with the Army of Italy, where he found the following letter awaiting him.

MILAN, 6th August, 1859.

"MY DEAR OLD FRIEND. You know that I am in the Military Hospital here, where I shall remain until all our wounded are removed. They brought in the other day several maimed men caught by our men riding the dead, and on some of them who tried to escape, they fired. Among them was an old woman disguised as a man. A bed was found for her, and she was on the point of death. I offered my services to dress her wound, and judge of my amazement when I heard her say: 'You don't remember me Dr. Brisac. I am La Severina.' Under the withered features of the woman I recognized your former acquaintance in Algiers. By what series of misfortunes she came to be a despoiler of the dead I shall not attempt to explain. Enough to know that before dying she allowed the priest to communicate a part of her confession, and, as I have long thought, she it was who stole Lucien at Marseilles."

"After a host of adventures, which I shall tell you later on, poverty compelled her to abandon the child at Vienna. She left it to the charity of the landlady where she lodged—No. 20 Rosentasse—and never heard of the boy after. This address will give you some trace. Apply at once to the Austrian Embassy. Toot a toi."

Brisac."

Mad with joy, the Colonel ran to the Embassy and explained the object of his mission. For a fortnight, he lived in a fever of suspense, and was going to bed one night when his valet brought him an official letter, with a large seal bearing the Austro-Hungarian arms. He read as follows:

"MONSIEUR LE COMTE I am instructed by the Minister of Foreign Affairs to inform you, in answer to your inquiries, that the child abandoned in Vienna, at the address given, on the 20th September, 1859, was adopted by a benevolent gentleman. He was educated at the Military School of Olmutz, which he left last year with the rank of sub-lieutenant. Posted to S. A. T. the Archduke Albrecht's regiment of Hussars, he was killed at the battle of Solferino. He bore the name of his adopted father, Karl Gottfried."

One hour afterward the valet entered the Colonel's room, and found him sitting in his chair. His face was deadly white. His eyes, dilated and immovable, were fixed upon the fatal letter.

The servant touched him lightly on the shoulder, and his master dropped motionless on the floor. He was dead.—London Society.

New York Mail and Express: The average price of State wheat flour per barrel on May 1 for the last ten years has been \$5.17, and the present price is \$3.49. The poor man ought not to grumble, especially as the schedule of the necessities of life is generally favorable.

pare for a determined charge, to take in flank those battalions which had already reached the slopes of the hills. Gen. Niel saw the danger, and immediately hurled against them the Marguerite division of the calvary, in which De Valmont's Light Dragoons charged in the first line.

The shock was terrible! The elements contributed to swell the frightful storm of war. Peals of thunder bellowed forth and vivid lightning played over the ghastly sight beneath.

It was after the delivery of the charge "Honneur" that Col. De Valmont suddenly saw rise before him about a dozen hussars, in white, of the Archduke Albrecht's regiment. Led by a young lieutenant with fair hair and a budding mustache, they sabred the French dragoons with maniacal fury, making their way through them like a canon ball. With one bound of his horse the Lieutenant was at the Colonel. De Valmont saw his sabre flash as he raised it to cut him down. He had only time to pull the trigger of his pistol and the Austrian fell, killed by a bullet in the forehead.

At the end of the engagement Col. De Valmont, returning to camp, passed over the scene of the conflict. The body of the Lieutenant still lay there on his back. A thin trickle of blood marked the spot of the bullet-wound. The face of the younger officer was as calm and placid as a child asleep.

De Valmont gazed at him with profound emotion. A few yards off some dismounted men were guarding Austrian prisoners, among whom was an officer of Albrecht's Hussars. Pointing to the dead body the Colonel asked:

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## The Kentucky Democratic Convention.

FRANKFORT, May 7.—The Democratic State Convention met here to-day.

The following resolutions were adopted:

The Democracy of Kentucky in convention assembled declare—

First. We pledge ourselves anew to the constitutional doctrines and traditions of the Democratic party as illustrated by the teachings and example of a long line of Democratic statesmen and patriots, as embodied in the platforms of the National Democratic Conventions of 1876 and 1880.

Second. We do especially renew our declarations of hostility to centralization as that dangerous spirit of encroachment which tends to consolidate the powers of government and thus to create real despotism; to all subsidies to corporations and grants, without consideration, of public property; and we again express our conviction of the urgent necessity of a general and thorough reform of the civil service.

Third. We do specially deny the right of the Government to surrender its taxing powers to corporations or individuals which is the result both of the theory and practice of the Republican party, and we denounce the present tariff which burdens the people with excessive war taxes in time of peace, as a masterpiece of injustice, inequality and false pretenses. We arraign the Republican party as the creator and defender of a system which has impoverished many industries to subsidize a few. It prohibits imports that might purchase the products of American labor. It has degraded American commerce from the first to an inferior place on the high seas. It has cut down the sales of American manufactures at home and abroad and depleted the returns of American agriculture—an industry followed by one-half our people. It costs the tax payers five times more than it produces to the Treasury, obstructs the processes of production and wastes the fruits of labor. It promotes fraud, fosters smuggling, enriches dishonest officials and bankrupts honest merchants. We assert the doctrine of the constitution that all taxation shall be exclusively for revenue and demand that no more revenue shall be collected than is required to meet the expenses and obligations of the government economically administered.

Fourth. Believing that no geographical lines should exist in this country as a test of eligibility to any office in the gift of the whole people, but that the standard of honesty, competency, fidelity and constitutional citizenship alone should prevail, Kentucky recommends to the Democracy of the Union for the presidency of the United States him whose elevation to the third office in the nation was the first step to the obliteration of the strife of the late civil war, who was first to lead his party back to its own national platform of a steady approach toward the removal of obstructions to trade, foremost exponent of all living Democratic principles of to-day—Hon. John C. Carlisle.

## Alabama's Iron Interests.

Seneca Times.

Mr. Sam Noble, the moving spirit in nearly all of Anniston's great enterprises, has been running down the iron industry in Alabama as a very precarious, unprofitable one. Of course Mr. Noble is a protectionist, and as a businessman he wants to make all the money possible out of his enterprise by keeping up the tariff on iron.

He is only human and not much to be blamed. But when he endeavors to prove that Alabama iron industries are going under, he under-takes a ridiculous argument. The facts are against him, and every circumstance bearing upon the situation is against him. The Alabama Industrial, in its last issue, applies the argument of Anniston to Mr. Noble very successfully, demonstrating the incongruity of his views with his action. Other facts, too, are brought into play to the same end. Birmingham does not agree with Mr. Noble, either. The Chronicle says: "Since Mr. Noble wrote his gloomy article, the Sloss Furnace has gone back to blast and the Mary Pratt will soon steam up again." Altogether it is probable that many more iron industries will come into existence and thrive in this great State whether protection is continued or not. Mr. Noble to the contrary notwithstanding.

Connecticut morals seem to have an upward tendency. A pastor of a church in that good old State denounces the playing of "kissing games" by the members of his church as improper and immoral. If this reformation continues it will soon be considered wrong to kill a woman up there.

We congratulate them on the evidence of a healthy sentiment.

## GENERAL NEWS.

Dana says Mr. Tilden's nomination is entirely out of the question.

The new organ, just started at Washington, rejoices in the title of "Grit."

The Boston Spiritualists will build a magnificent temple to cost \$250,000.

Congressman Jones, of Arkansas, fought through the war as a private in a Confederate regiment.

The "boy preacher," Harrison, aged 35, sent a bill to his employers in St. Louis lately for 1,800 conversions at \$1 per head.

The Treasury has lost \$13,018,611 in gold since February 1st, and now contains \$197,955,475, the largest pile of gold in the world.

"Old Bullion," Tom Benton, knew what built up a community. He favored for the people good paths to school and good roads to market.

The ship canal through Cape Cod peninsula goes forward rapidly. About \$400,000 have been expended on it by the State of Massachusetts, and the State will finish the work.

Tennessee pays \$3,700,000 per year internal revenue tax to the United States. This sum, if allowed to be collected by and for the State, would soon pay the debt over which they have been fussing and worrying for nearly twenty years.

The car that Commodore Vanderbilt built to ride in over his road and that he then thought good enough for a king is now owned by the Wagner Parlor Car Company. It is called the Iniquitous and any one may ride in it who chooses to pay the extra fare.

Destruction of property by fire in this country steadily increases at a pretty rapid rate. In 1876 it was \$70,000,000; now it is \$100,000,000 annually. At this rate of increase we shall be burning up property at the rate of about \$450,000,000 each year at the end of the century. Shall we wonder if rates of insurance also go up, with these facts before us?

The body of Dr. Samuel D. Gross, according to the terms of his will, was cremated at the Le Moyne furnace, Washington, Pa., on Thursday. The operation was completed in two hours. This disposal of his own remains by the eminent scientist and sanitarian, will doubtless have the effect to bring the subject of cremation prominently before the scientific bodies for serious discussion.

There are now 130 men employed on the foundation of the Bartholdi statue pedestal, and the concrete foundation is within five feet of the total height 53 feet. The workmen are about evenly divided between Italian and Irish. About 2,000 barrels of cement have been used in making the foundation, the completion of which will require another week or ten days. The stone to be used in the pedestal has not been selected yet, though many specimens from various quarries have been tested.

The Houssas, 2,000 of whom are to be employed in developing the Congo country in Africa, are negroes who inhabit a fertile country south of the desert of Sahara and east of the Niger river. They are great agriculturists, are large manufacturers of leather, iron and cotton clothes, have cities containing from 7,000 to 30,000 inhabitants, possess a written language and are mostly Mohammedans. By introducing them into the Congo country as laborers and agriculturists the African International Association expect to stimulate the development of that region and to incite the natives to habits of industry.

Gen. Sherman, in his letter to the Governor of Missouri, declining the command of the militia of that State, says that although relieved from active command, he is still in the services of the United States on full pay, and may at any moment be called upon to discharge the duties imposed upon him as General of the Army of the United States. Among other things he says that the State should make liberal provisions for its militia, which it foolishly expects to give it time and money gratis. He suggests that Jefferson Barracks should be rebuilt, so as to accommodate a full regiment of United States troops. In closing his letter Gen. Sherman assures Gov. Crittenden that to attain certain needed assistance he will give him the full benefit of any personal or official influence he may possess, which he believes will be greater than if he were to accept the command tendered.















# The Republican.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS OF CANDIDATES.

### FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce W. Whiteside as a candidate for Representative to be elected at the next August election.

We are authorized to announce H. Wm. M. Hames as a candidate for Representative.

We are authorized to announce H. J. Dean as a candidate for Representative.

We are authorized to announce Jno. H. Hall as a candidate for the Legislature.

### FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce D. H. Adersholt as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce John A. Cobb as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce W. J. Scott as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce Miss W. Woodruff as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce J. A. Landers as a candidate for Sheriff.

I respectfully solicit the votes of the citizens of Calhoun County for the office of Sheriff of this County at the ensuing election.

FRANK M. GARDNER

We are authorized to announce Andrew J. Farmer as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce W. H. Cooper as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce A. M. Morgan as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce J. D. Pruett as a candidate for Sheriff.

### FOR TAX ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce F. M. Treadaway as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Henry F. Montgomery as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Col. J. M. Sheid as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Blackstone J. Matthews as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Wm. P. Downing as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce William A. Driskill as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce G. W. Clemmons as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Lewis B. Mayfield as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

### FOR TAX COLLECTOR.

We are authorized to announce D. Z. Goodlett as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce D. C. Savage as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce J. R. Kirby as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce Washington Dickie as a candidate for Tax Collector.

### FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce J. J. Skelton as a candidate for County Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce Joseph F. Mathis as a candidate for County Treasurer.

### FOR COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce J. C. Watson as a candidate for County Commissioner.

ED. REPUBLICAN.—The friends of W. G. Duke, in Beat 6, request that you announce his name as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce J. D. Dillard as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce S. D. McClen as a candidate for County Commissioner.

The friends of Wm. E. Melon Jr., of Beat No. 17 request us to announce his name as a candidate for Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce M. E. Ezelle for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce R. C. Ury as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce M. A. Hollingsworth as a candidate for County Commissioner.

### BARGAINS

#### IN

## FURNITURE

#### AT

## M. F. McCARTY'S,

### ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

Keeps on hand a large stock of all kinds of Furniture, Coffins, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., &c., at

### Low Prices.

Agent for the New Home Sewing Machine. Call and see us, my3-3m M. F. McCARTY.

Chas. O'Connor is dead.

Communion services began in the Presbyterian church here Friday. The sacrament will be administered Sunday. Rev. Mr. McLean will preach.

Call and examine Hammond's Sons stock.

Mr. Benjamin, formerly Secretary of State of the Confederate States, and since then the most eminent lawyer of the English bar, died in Paris recently.

Maj. J. T. Stone and family will move to Jacksonville in a few days to make this place their permanent residence. Maj. Stone is Superintendent of the Broken Arrow coal mines and a most estimable gentleman. His wife and daughter spent last summer here and made many friends, who will be glad to receive them as permanent residents. Maj. Stone bought a very handsome place here last Summer.

Hon. Jno. D. Hammond is putting a handsome verandah in front of his neat cottage. It will add to its attractiveness.

The banking house of Grant & Ward of New York, in which Gen. Grant and sons were interested has failed for ten millions of dollars. A bill has passed the Senate pensioning Gen. Grant by placing him on the retired list with full pay of General of the Army.

Great bargains in Clothing at Hammond's Sons.

Mr. G. C. Morgan and family will move to Florida in a few days, to stay for an indefinite time. We trust he will not decide to make Florida his permanent home, but will return to Jacksonville. Both he and his amiable wife have attached to themselves many warm friends here during the years of their residence among us, and the good wishes of our people will follow them to their new home in the land of flowers.

Best 5 cent cigar at Hammond's Sons.

### Our Anniston Advertisers.

Attention is directed to the new and attractive advertisement of Lesser & Co., Anniston. See their prices. We have recently had occasion to order a small bill of goods from this excellent firm and the order was filled most satisfactorily. Give them a trial.

Our friend W. M. Lindsay, the extensive furniture dealer of Anniston is one of the most pushing men in business in this part of the State. His name is becoming a household word, for in almost every house can be found some choice article from his extensive stock. We have traded with him some lately and know his goods come up to representation. Don't go to sending to distant cities for fine furniture when it can be had from either of our advertisers in that line in Anniston.

Mr. McCarty, another large dealer in furniture in Anniston, and who advertises in the REPUBLICAN, has an immense stock of very desirable goods. Between these two clever gentlemen you can get anything in the furniture line that you can get in Atlanta, Rome or Montgomery.

Do you want a fine suit, or as to that matter, any sort of suit of clothing? Then go to the store of Mr. W. H. Williams. No house in Alabama carries a more varied or choicer or larger stock. He is as clever as the day is long, and liberal to a fault. Go and look through his stock while in Anniston.

Hammond's Sons have just received an elegant line of Spring and Summer Goods, embracing Prints, Cotton Plaid, Hosiery &c.

MARRIED. At the residence of the bride's father, Dr. B. S. Evins of White Plains, by Rev. W. R. Kirk, Thursday the 15th inst. Mr. James M. LeGrand and Miss Carolina Sumpter Evins, all of this county.

By invitation we went to White Plains Thursday morning, to witness the marriage of this noble young man and his affianced. On reaching the hospitable home of Dr. Evins, who is one of the most prominent physicians of this section of Alabama, we found a large number of the good people of Choctawhatchee valley assembled in honor of this occasion.

The marriage ceremony was followed by a most sumptuous dinner, such an one as only the deft skill of the famed housewives of that valley of plenty and refinement can provide. It was during this meal that we learned that the name of the bride was given her from the fact that she was born the day Fort Sumpter surrendered, a circumstance that will ever deny her that special privilege of the ladies to grow younger as the years go by. After dinner the bridal party, amid warm farewells, left for the home of Mr. LeGrand, at Weavers.

The whole affair was very pleasant indeed. The noble manhood of the groom, whose struggle from the position of a poor boy to one of prominence as respects this world's goods and the good opinion of his fellow men, the grace and beauty of the fair bride, whose gentle manners and amiability of temper win all hearts to her, the kind interest of neighbors and the devoted affection of relatives as exhibited toward her there in the supreme moment of her life, the social interchange of courtesies among the refined people of that neighborhood, all blending themselves in the mind, furnished a picture very pleasing to contemplate, and we returned from the "marriage feast" glad that we had gone. May the richest blessings of kind Heaven attend the newly married pair all through life's rough voyage.

Married at the residence of the bride's father Mr. G. M. McCarty's, Harpersville, Shelby county Ala., May 11th 1884 Rev. D. D. Wardick to Miss Mollie McCarty by Rev. J. Corley.

Shelby lost one of her brightest intellects when she lost Mr. Wardick. Now she loses the queen among the young ladies, but we can congratulate Calhoun on what she gains in our loss. May the blessing of Heaven rest upon their labors for the church, where ever they go, as well as peace, happiness and success be ever theirs.

### A SUBSCRIBER AND FRIEND.

### ROSEN'S MUSINGS.

WHITE PLAINS, ALA., May 13th, 1884.

MR. GRANT.—As Riah has gone over to nabor Scott's to sit up with Mandy, and I am lonesum (I always gets lonesum when Riah ain't about the house.) I thought it would be a good time to write and see if I couldn't git myself un-mixed up out from among you. Yes, sir, it has been nortated around by some folks that I am you or dat you are me one or the other; if that are so, then who is Riah; and she wants to know. She is pestered mor'n I am.

Now, it is curious to me how folks can git the editor of a paper so much in their eyes that they can't see nobody else. I reckon they think you are the only smart man in this country, and sure 'nuff you is a site bigger an you looks to be. I read the other day in one of the papers, as how you had U. S. Bonds, and that after the way you had it so fixed that the niggers and pore white folks had to pay by goods on a credit and pay two prices for 'em, and give mortgages and wave notes and raise nothin' but cotton until everybody got so pore that you was all the rich 'un left, and then you got money and had 'em borry that so they could raise truck patches for the Anniston market, which is a goin' to make us all rich agin, goody.

It seems that you are a runnin' everything but Anniston, and a mighty n' a runnin' that. Yes, I think I saw a few weeks ago where the paper man there sed you was a goin' to, when they got the court house. But your hed wot be red 'ere; it will be like yo grandpa's. And rite here I say it's a strange thing to me how one little red-headed sap-sucker can peek so many apple trees and not git killed. I reckon the boy's powder is wet, or he puts in such big loads that the old fuses kille him so that he is lookin' for a place to fall and takes his i often the bird. Well, somethin is rong. I can't tell what, if that ain't it.

As I was a comin' from town the other day, what do you reckon I saw? I saw Bill Jones, a great gig fat feller, a layin' stretched out on his back on the grass, in the shade, and a little bare-headed and bare-footed boy on each side of him, a ticklin' him, and he a laffin and a laffin. Just like it was all he ever wanted to do; and Tom Black was a settin' on a stump close by, and when the boys would git tired and want to quit, he would say, "Tickle him some more and a heap better."

I rid up to Tom and ses I: "Tom, what do this mean? Why don't you let them boys go to their mammys?"

And he sed: "Why Bill wants to laff and it is his rite to laff, and I an going to protect him in his rite, no matter who has to do the ticklin' for when Bill gits his laff out he feels better and then we go on to town and he treats me; so his laffin tickles me too." Well I got so mad I rid on home and tole over what I saw to Riah, and she sed that it was like a heap of the polly-ticks I here you rede about, an I thought it was.

A little more home news an I'll quit. I think from the way that double horse busser has bin comin' over here with that side whiskered man in it, and from the pies and cakes that is bin baked in town, that there will be something take place at the Doctor's worth talkin' about. Yes, sir-ee, it will be a perfectly Grand affair. I think Riah is fishin around for me an her a stool. If she she 'seeds, I'll have a good time a pickin' them turkey bones. There may be two or three words in this letter not spelt accordin' to Mr. Webster, but I am like the Candidates, I go by sound. They all have the sweet sound of the peoples' voice a sayin' "Come and serve us, you are the best man a' mong us." An her awhile sum of them will here another voice sayin, "We was mistaken." I now signs myself, distictly and fatiely.

Yore dear Unker,

MOSES.

### AN ORDINANCE.

Council Chamber, Jacksonville, Ala.

May 13, 1884.

Be it ordained by the Intendant and Councilmen of the Town of Jacksonville, that after the legal notice has been given, it shall be unlawful for any dog to be kept within the corporate limits of Jacksonville, without being so muzzled that it cannot bite any person or animal.

Be it further ordained that any person who permit their dogs to run at large in violation of this ordinance, shall be fined, on conviction one dollar.

Be it further ordained, that it shall be the duty of the marshal to apprehend all dogs running at large in violation of this ordinance and continue them for twenty-four hours. At the expiration of said time, if not called for and the fine paid, he shall have them killed.

J. F. CROW, H. L. STEVENSON, Sec'y. Intendent.

May 17-31

Fine line of Shoes and Gloves at Hammond's Sons.

### THE TARIFF.

DEAR SIR:—It will be remembered the last contest for members of Congress, the great controlling issue was the reform and reduction of the war taxes. The contest was fierce and bitter in many contested districts. The Democratic party was triumphant and elected a large majority in the house of Representatives. The people expected the war tariff would be reformed and reduced to a revenue standard. It seems they are sadly and wofully disappointed. A few days ago the Morrison bill so called, which proposed to reduce the war taxes only 20 per cent or one fifth, was defeated by four votes, by the Republicans and forty-one renegade bushwhacking democrats, who betrayed their party, and during the session have carried on a guerrilla warfare in the lines of the party in sight of the enemy. The result is, the democracy and a large majority of the people have been defeated, but not conquered, they have been betrayed, but not disgraced, they have been slaughtered in their own houses, by a few camp followers and deserters. Our members in congress who stood by their pledges and the people, have appealed to the people and called upon them in November next to rally around the polls, demand that the war taxes shall be reduced, demand a change of the administration.

The war tariff tax for the last twenty years has had a sweeping and blighting operation over the people. It has fallen with crushing force and weight on the property of all, on commerce, on trade, on production and all business.

The time has arrived when extortion, monopolies and taxing the large mass of the people to build up corporations and manufactures must give way to justice and right. As conclusive proof of this assertion look at the report of Mr. Folger the Secretary of the treasury. He shows the ordinary revenue collected from all sources for the last fiscal year ending June the 30th 1883 amounts to \$398,257,581.75. For the same period, the expenditures amounted to \$265,468,137.54 with a cash balance in the treasury of \$1,299,312.55 leaving in the treasury at the end of the last fiscal year a surplus revenue amounting to \$134,178,756.36 which enormous sum is over three fourths of all the personal and real property in the State of Alabama.

What a large corrupting fund is here collected from the people in the shape of taxes for the enormous appetites of the political vultures that roost around Washington to feed upon! The bare mention of this outrageous sum is sufficient to convince every one that such excessive taxes should be largely reduced. According to the last census of the U. S. the population is 50,000,000, the above stated amount of taxes collected from the people in one year \$398,257,581.75 divided by the population, show that the government has collected in taxes, from every man, woman and child, black and white, \$8. per head.

The population of Alabama as shown by the last census is 1,262,505 at \$8. per head amounts to \$10,100,040. The county of Calhoun has a population of 19,469 at \$8 per head amounts to \$155,752.

We invoke and call upon every man that has a vote, to stop for a moment and look at these figures and then say if they are willing for war taxes which have been on them over 20 years shall not be reduced. The surplus taxes of over one hundred and thirty-four millions as shown above, amounts to \$2.68 per head for every man, woman and child in the United States. According to the population of Alabama, at \$2.68 per head, she has to pay a surplus tax of \$3,383,513 per annum, and at the same rate, the county of Calhoun has to pay a surplus war tariff tax per annum \$52,178.92. These taxes are so laid and collected by a tariff the cannot see how it is taken from them. Yet it is done.

I am of the opinion the taxing power, which is always destructive, should never be used only for public purposes and public revenue. Whenever there is an over-flowing treasury it produces venality and corruption. At each session for years past the members of Congress have been struggling to see who can get the most of the surplus revenue. Bills are introduced to appropriate the surplus money to improve large and small streams—some so small that Mr. S. S. Cox, a member from New York described them, as not having "dam for a mill site nor a mill by dam site, on them."

I think it time to stop plundering the people any longer with war tariff taxes, or for any such centralizing and unconstitutional purposes. I am, truly yours,

O. P. PINCKNEY.

### Decorations Day.

The people of Jacksonville are requested to meet at the graveyard Saturday the 24th inst., for the purpose of cleaning up the graveyard and decorating the graves of our dead.

H. L. STEVENSON, Mayor.

A New and interesting Announcement to the Ladies of Rome and the Public in General.

That I will offer on Monday, April, 21st, my entire stock of fancy dry goods at greatly reduced prices, comprising the latest novelties in colored silks, colored satins and black silks, to close out.

Nuns veiling and alabaster cloth in all the new shades to close out.

The most attractive stock of white goods—Swiss, Mulls, Persian lawns and Victoria lawns. Ladies white embroidered suits—perfect gems, to be closed out. Ladies all-overs, something new and stylish to be closed out. I claim the above department to be the most complete stock in the State. Lawns of every description and prices to be closed out. Ladies' and misses' hosiery to be closed out. Ribbons of every description to be closed out.

Table linens, napkins and towels to be closed out. 104 sheeting to be closed out. Ladies' shoes and slippers to be closed out.

Mens' dress shirts and underwear to be closed out.

Thanking my many customers for their liberal patronage heretofore, and hoping to receive a continuance of the same during our closing out sales, I remain very respectfully,

THOS. FAHY.

## For Thirty Days ONLY.

WE WILL OFFER

## Unprecedented Bargains

20,000 Dollars Worth of

## DRY GOODS

TO BE

## SACRIFICED.

2500	yards Good Prints at	41c
500	" Best New Dress Goods	10c
1000	" New York Lawn	8c
2000	" Figured	45c
2000	" Gingham beautiful patterns,	10c
1200	" Seersucker's Lovely Goods,	12 1/2c
500	" Lace Stripes	12 1/2c
2000	" 4-4 Bleaching	7c
500	" Lace Husbands	18c
500	" Volair Suitings	55c
250	" Untrimmed Ladies' Hats	50c
500	" Untrimmed Misses' Hats	25c
200	" Trim'd Ladies Hats 75c	
1000	" Children and Misses' Sallors	40c
500	" Ladies Lace Fichus	20c
200	yards Laces from 2c upwards.	
100	yards Modesto Net 50 and 60c	
500	White Shirts	50c

And a great many other articles at astonishingly

## LOW FIGURES.

It will pay you to come to

## OUR MAGIC CITY

and see our

## Attractive Bargains.

Don't Forget

## No. 2 Mobile Block

Next door to Lindsay's Furniture House

## A. LESSER & CO.,

## Leaders of Low Prices.

## Home Made Buggies

Call and see my prices, way down below anything you ever saw, for same quality. Built for hard work in our rough country.

M. L. PALMER, Rome, Ga.

Five smoking is the real test of tobacco. It is the real way of smoking. You see more directly at the flavor and fragrance. You take the smoke easier, and the taste is sweeter and safer. Five smoking is smoking reduced to a fine art.

The name of the quality of adobe tobacco forces itself on the attention of smokers, the more desirable it becomes to know precisely what you are smoking. In Blackwell's Bull Brand Smoking Tobacco you have a guarantee, always that it is Nature's uncompromising product. Its fragrance, flavor, and unsurpassed quality, are proof from the soil and sun. Try it and you will be convinced. Some genuine with out trademark of the Bull.

All successful Fishermen and Sportsmen must smoke Blackwell's Bull Brand Smoking Tobacco, and they enjoy it.

## FRANCIS & CO., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

(Under Florence Hotel, Second Avenue and 19th Street.)



We have in store the largest stock of BOOTS and SHOES ever shown under one roof in the magic city. All our goods are made expressly for us by the largest manufacturers. We pay cash for Every Dollar's Worth we purchase; thereby being able to Reap the Benefit of the Largest Discounts and give the same to our customers. We propose to give every man, woman and child

100 Cents Worth for Every Dollar's Worth they Purchase.

We prepay Express charges on all orders of \$5 or more, when accompanied with the cash or its equivalent. We are enabled to give unparalleled bargains, because we deal exclusively in these goods.

## FRANCIS & CO.,

april-ly C. J. PORTER. C. D. MARTIN. S. R. WILKERSON

## Porter, Martin & Co.,

has just opened a full, fresh and complete stock of

## FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES,

Also

## Hardware and Farmer's Supplies.

We expect to keep constantly on hand a good supply of

## Corn, Meal, Bran, Shorts, Oats &c.

We expect to sell for cash with the motto,

## "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

You can find us in the

## NEW BRICK CORNER,

Southwest corner Public square, Jacksonville, Ala.

## CALL AND SEE US.

an 21-ly Respectfully,

## PORTER, MARTIN & CO.

## ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

## WM. M. LINDSAY,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN—

## FURNITURE,

China, Crockery, Glass and Queensware, Lamps, Chandeliers, Etc.

Spiral Spring Beds, Spiral Spring Beds, Water Wire Mattresses, Hair, Moss, Cotton, Shuck, and Straw Mattresses, Pillows, Canvas, Oils, Mirrors, Large and Small, Perfumed Cane, Rattan and Wood Seat Chairs, Frames, Moldings,

## Curtains and Curtin Fixtures.

## UNDERTAKER

I have constantly on hand a full assortment of

## Burial Cases, Caskets, Etc.,

Hearse and Carriages furnished at reasonable prices. Orders by mail, telegraph or otherwise receive prompt attention day or night.

## ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

## B. F. Carpenter & Co.,

DEALERS IN

## DRY GOODS AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

## TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.,

JACKSONVILLE. ALABAMA.

It is the intention of this firm to offer goods for the year 1884 at such low prices as will induce custom. No house in this part of the country carries a larger or more select stock of

## Family and Fancy Groceries.

We have everything that can be possibly asked for, from a box of sardines to a hog-head of sugar; from a ten penny nail to a china tea set. In fact our stock is universal. We have anticipated as far as we could, in purchasing our stock for this year, the entire wants of the community.

Harness, Saddlery, Tin-ware, Wooden-ware, Crockery, Ready-made Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Heavy Family, and Light and Fancy Groceries, Nails, Trace Chains, Iron, Segars, Tobacco, Lamps, Lanterns, Glassware, nice line of Pipes. In a cigar we can show the

## Very Best in the Market.

In Globets we sell an article that will drive a ten-penny nail and not break. In fact our goods are all

## FIRST CLASS, WHILE CHEAP

It is our aim to please our customers, and so deal with them as that they will advertise us to their friends. The public generally are respectfully invited to call and examine our

## LARGE AND SELECT STOCK

before purchasing elsewhere: jan5-6m

## NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!

## A. L. STEWART & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

## DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

(Brick Block East Side Public Square)

JACKSONVILLE. ALABAMA.

The stock rescued from the fire having been almost entirely disposed of, we have opened up in our new building an almost

## ENTIRELY NEW STOCK

OF LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c.,

Family Groceries in large and select quantity. Fancy Groceries, Confections, Powder, Shot, &c., Cutlery, Cooking Stoves, Woodenware and everything kept in a general stock of merchandise.

It is our aim to please our patrons, and we shall sell goods this year at a rate that will be satisfactory to our customers, leaving ourselves only a reasonable profit on same. Our motto shall be

## LIVE AND LET LIVE.

Our patrons and friends are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. jan5-ly



**WASHINGTON LETTER.**  
Correspondence of the Republican.  
Washington, May, 10th, 1884.  
There have been three great crowds on the floor and in the galleries of the House of Representatives during the present session of Congress. The first assembled on the opening day to see Mr. Carlisle take possession of the Speaker's chair; the next on the last day of the Fitz John Porter bill debate; and the third and largest came on last Tuesday, the day on which the fate of the Morrison Tariff bill was decided. A large proportion of the visitors were elegantly dressed ladies. The bright colors of their costumes and hundreds of fluttering fans, red, white, and blue, gave a fine effect to the scene. The question hung in doubt until the last moment, the tariff revision men apparently having the advantage during the early part of the day. The closing speeches were made successively by Representative Randall, Blackburn, Kasson, and the father of the measure. While Mr. Randall read his defence from manuscript, the House was silent and attentive. His manner and voice were both indicative of embarrassment. He said, judging from the intemperate language and exaggerated rhetoric that had so frequently marked the debate it would seem as if those engaged in industrial pursuits were robbers and outlaws. They were, in fact, no mean part of the business of the country, and were entitled to the protection of the law. They were a part of the resources of the nation, and to develop these resources was a test of true statesmanship. Mr. Blackburn spoke at length on the other side saying, in conclusion, he hoped, in the near future there would be brought to the House enough of enlightenment, of patriotism and of progress to repudiate the bigotry that disgraced politics in the shape of protection. Mr. Kasson made a record against the bill, and the Chairman of the Ways and Means committee then made the last contribution to the great debate. When he concluded, the galleries drew a long breath of bad air, and members rushed from all parts of the Hall to grasp Mr. Morrison's hand and congratulate him on his manner of closing a long, brave fight. When order was restored the title of the bill was read and there followed a moment's pause of intense suspense. Mr. Converse an Ohio Democrat who had walked down to the bar of the House, then made the motion to strike out the enacting clause, which was received with applause by the Republicans, and with loud hisses by the Democrats and the occupants of the Diplomatic gallery. Messrs Converse and Morrison being named to act as tellers, the former took his position on the Democratic side, but Mr. Morrison good naturedly shoved him over to the other side telling him that was where he belonged. The first man to pass through in the negative was Representative Reagan, of Texas, who had been brought in on an invalid chair in order to cast his vote. He was heartily applauded by his friends. When all the other had been called, the Speaker said, "the clerk will call my name." It was called and as Mr. Carlisle voted "no" he too was loudly applauded. He then said the vote on the pending bill is 159 yeas to 135 nays, and the bill is defeated. Cheers and hisses again resounded from every part of the Hall. Chairman Morrison yielding gracefully to the inevitable, walked smiling to his seat, and members began to leave the chamber, many of them expressing the opinion that a final adjournment would be had in June. Some thought in the latter part, others during the first days of the month. The Democratic friends of the measure say they are by no means cast down by the result, and that the fight for revenue reform has only begun. The Springer committee decline to grant Ex-Senator Kellogg's request for an investigation of his case but propose to investigate the conduct of the officials of the Government in his prosecution. After four months the House committee on Elections has decided to allow Representative O'Farrell to take his seat, and the seventh Virginia district can be congratulated on having a vote hereafter in the Forty-eighth Congress. Fifteen hundred doctors are now holding a convention in this city and talking about diseases. The American Forestry Congress is also here talking about preserving and planting trees. The House of Representatives is discussing a new National Library, and the Senate which has talked all week about new ships has adjourned and will talk no more until Monday.

**B. G. McCLELEN,**  
County Surveyor,  
Alexandria, Ala.

**Tan Bark! Tan Bark!!**  
**WANTED**  
500 CORDS OF TAN BARK  
AT THE  
**Germania Tannery.**  
Mountain, Black and Red Oak, for which the highest market price will be paid.  
In Cash.  
Germania, Ala., March 28.

**WILLIAMS' MILL.**  
The undersigned has recently built and thoroughly equipped a first-class mill, five miles west of Jacksonville at the old Williams place. Satisfactory turn-out. Fine grade of meal made. Flouring mill will be added as soon as possible.  
Meal for sale at the mill in any quantity at all times from selected white corn. Patronage of the public respectfully solicited.  
THOS. J. WILLIAMS.  
April 14th

**THE GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.**  
THE NEW SHORT LINE  
BETWEEN THE  
NORTH AND EAST—  
AND SOUTH AND WEST—  
THROUGH SCHEDULE IN EFFECT FEB. 17th, 1884.

WESTWARD.	No. 1, Orleans Express Daily.	No. 2, Daily Accommodation.
At Atlanta.		
Whitehall St.	7:30 a. m.	5:30 p. m.
City Hall	8:00 a. m.	6:00 p. m.
Oxford	11:41 a. m.	1:10 p. m.
Anniston	11:54 a. m.	1:16 p. m.
At Birmingham.		
Arr. Birmingham	2:50 p. m.	7:00 a. m.
At Jacksonville.		
Arr. Jacksonville	3:30 p. m.	7:30 a. m.
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## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### "IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?" DISCUSSED BY THE GREAT MAN.

You are to be rewarded, Not According to the Greatness of Your Work, But According to the Use You Make of the Talents You Possess—The Other and Better Life.

BROOKLYN, May 11.—Dr. Talmage preached this morning in the Brooklyn Tabernacle on the subject "Is Life Worth Living?" The hymn before the sermon was:

"Come ye disconsolate where'er ye languish, Come to the mercy seat, fervently knock."

For the lesson Dr. Talmage read and expounded the story of Job's accumulated misfortunes. The text was, Lamentations iii. 9: "Wherefore doth a living man complain?" If we leave to evolutionists, said Dr. Talmage, to guess where we came from, and to the theologians to prophesy where we are going to, we have still left for consideration the fact that we are here. There may be doubts about where the river rises and about where it empties, but there can be no doubt about the fact that we are sailing on it. So I wonder not that every body is asking the question "Is Life Worth Living?" Solomon in his unhappier moments says it is not. Vanity, vexation, no good are his estimate. He was a polygamist and that soured his disposition. One wife will make a man happy, more than one will make him wretched. But Solomon was converted from polygamy to monogamy and the last line of his book leaves him on the mountain of spices. But Jeremiah in his text says life is worth living. In a book supposed to be dirgeful and apocalyptic and called "Lamentations" he sets forth the fact that the blessing of merely living is so grand and exalted a blessing that, though all misfortunes and disasters were piled on a man, he has no right to complain. The author of our text breaks out in startling intonation to ask all the centuries and ages of time, "Why should a living man complain?"

A great diversity of opinion now as well as in olden times. Here is a young man, light hair, blue eyes, sound digestion, generous salary, popular in society, affianced happily, on the way to become a partner in a commercial firm of which he is now an important clerk. Ask him the question, "Is life worth living?" and he will laugh in your face at the question, saying, "Yes, yes; yes!" But here is a man who, somewhere in the forties has come to the top of the hill and every step has been a stumble and a bruise. He has been cheated out of what money he made. Those whom he trusted have proved deserters. His nervous system is out of tune and his appetite is poor, and what he does eat is not assimilated. Forty miles to the top of the hill of life have been like ascending the Matterhorn and he has yet to travel forty miles down again to the foot of the hill, descent always more dangerous than ascent. Ask him whether life is worth living and he draws out a shivering, lugubrious and appalling, "No, no!" Indeed sometime you will find a man oscillating between opinions on this subject. As his circumstances change his theories change. If of a very mercurial temperament his opinion about the worth or worthlessness of life may depend upon the direction of the wind. If the wind blow from the northwest he will say yes, if the wind blow from the northeast he will say no. How then are we to decide? Suppose we gather the human race in great convention in eastern or western hemisphere and put the question to vote, requiring that all who believe in the affirmative say aye, and all who believe in the negative say no. While hundreds of thousands will vote in the affirmative, more millions would vote in the negative, and because of the fact that more people are in annoyance and trouble than in unalloyed prosperity, the noes would have it.

The answer I give to-day is different from either answer and I think it will commend itself to all who hear me as the right answer. If you ask me whether life is worth living and answer with all the emphasis of body, mind and soul: "It all depends upon the kind of life you live."

music in the vibration. They read the morning report of Wall street doings with concernment that threatens paralysis or apoplexy. More probably they have a private telegraph in their house or telephone, through which they catch every breath of change in the money market. They are eaten up with the disease of accumulation. It gets into their heart, into their liver, into their spleen, into their brain, into their bones. Chemists have analyzed the human body and found it to be made up of so much lime and so much magnesia and so much chloride of potassium. If these financials behemoths were analyzed by some moral chemist, they would be found to be made up of copper and gold and silver and zinc and lead and coal and iron. That style of life is not worth living. There are so many earthquakes in it. There are so many shipwrecks in it. There are so many perditions in it. They build their castles and open their picture galleries and summon the prima donnas and make every inducement for happiness to come, but she will not. They send footmen and postilioned equipage to fetch her but she will not ride to their doors. They send a person to escort her thither, but she will not take their arm. They call to her from the upholstered balcony, but she looks the other way. They make their gateways triumphal arches to tempt her but she will not pass under. They set for her a golden throne before a golden plate, but she turns away from the banquet. However, this is the fallacy of those who have the largest accumulation. The most of those who make the one idea of life money-making die far short of affluence. It is estimated in all parts of this land that only two out of a hundred business men are successful. A life with the idea of money-making dominant is not worth living.

So also a life that chiefly strives for worldly approval is a failure. The two most unfortunate men for the next six months will be the two men who secure the nominations for the presidency. The two reservoirs of malediction are gradually filling up, gallon after gallon, hog-head full after hog-head full and about mid-summer the two reservoirs will be brimming full and hose will be attached to each of these two reservoirs and they will begin to play on the two nominees and they will have to stand and take it, the falsehood, the sarcasm, the caricature, the venom, the caterwauling, the anathema, the filth, and they will be thrown down into it and rolled over and choked and submerged and strangled and at every sign of returning animation lashed at by all the hordes of political party from the St. Lawrence to Mobile bay. To win that great privilege of a hundred candidates to-day with their thousand of friends are struggling.

But the misery of a life aiming for political preferment is seen on a smaller scale in the strife for social position. In every community to win it, men and women by the thousands are striving with intention terrible. What is social position? It is not easily defined but all know what it is. Good morals and education are necessary for it but wealth or show of wealth is indispensable. A man may be as notorious for his libelousness as the night is famous for its darkness, but he moves if in. There are hundreds of out and out rakes in high social position in America to-day. Their names appear in the list of important personages at the great levees. They have annexed for themselves all the known vices and are looking for other worlds of diabolism to conquer. Good morals are not necessary for what is called high social position. Nor is intelligence necessary. There are in that realm, men who would not know an adverb from an adjective if they should meet it a hundred times a day and could not write a note of acceptance or regrets without the aid of a secretary. They bought their libraries by the square foot, only anxious to have the books in Russian binding. Impersonations of ignorance so sublime they make the English grammar despicable and yet they find the finest parlors open to them. But while good morals or intelligence are not necessary, wealth is everything, or the appearance of it. It makes no difference how he got his money if he only got it. He may have gained it by failing four or five times, that being in this country the most rapid mode of accumulation. The quickest way of getting into high social position is to buy all you can on credit, then put your property in your wife's name, make provision for some special friends and then make an assignment and then go, no one knows where, until you turn up in time to start again. Don't you see how beautifully you have but your neighbors in the same kind of business in bad predicament, and so much money you can get in high social position. But really get out of money and

how soon you will drop out, and the higher you are up the harder you will drop. Tens of thousands of people anxious to reach that social realm and thousands in it fear they will lose their grip, and every year and month and day there are changes that involve heart-breaks never reported. Social life is in perpetual flutter with the delicate question as to who shall be let in and who shall be pushed out, and the battle goes on, pier mirror against pier mirror, upholstery against upholstery. Chickering grand against Chickering grand, wing collar against wing collar, drawing room against drawing room, equipage against equipage. Insecurity and uncertainty rampant and it is wretchedness, threatened and torture at a premium, and a life not worth living.

Thus I put before you the life-time mistakes of a great multitude. But now I sketch for you a life worth living. A young man says: I am here. For my ancestry I am not responsible, others decided that. For my temperament I am not responsible, God gave me that. Here I am in the afternoon of the 19th century, and I am twenty years. Let me take an account of stock: A body which is a divinely constructed engine and I must put it to the best uses and allow nothing to damage this rarest of machinery. Feet, and they mean locomotion; eyes, and they mean capacity to pick out the best way; ears, and they mean telephones of connection with all the world, and capacity to take in music and the voices of friendship, the best music. A tongue and with it an almost infinity of accentuation. Yes, hands to welcome, to resist, to lift, to strike, to wave, to bless, to help myself and help others. Surrounding galleries of a world which, after 6,000 years of battling with tempest and accident, is even in its dilapidation, better than any architect, human or angelic, could have draughted. Two lamps for me, a golden lamp and a silver lamp, the one set on the sapphire mantle of the sky, the other on the jet mantle of the night. More than that, at twenty years of age I have something that defies all inventory of valuables, a soul with capacity to love and hate and choose and reject and rejoice and suffer. Plato says it is immortal. Confucius says it is immortal. Seneca says it is immortal. An old book found in our family relics of worn-out cover, some of its pages almost obliterated by much perusal, join in with the other books and says I am immortal.

Now I must lay out my plans for sixty years in this world and that will make me eighty. I may not live an hour, but I must have plans and so I take in calculation sixty more years added to my past twenty, and I must keep in mind that these sixty years are a short preface to the 500,000 quintillions of years that make up the volume of lay existence. These then are my resources and my opportunities. If there be an all-wise and all-benificent Being anywhere in the universe to help me I want Him at this tremendous juncture. The old leather-covered book among the family relics says there is a God, and that for the sake of His son, our Lord Jesus, He will help. To Him I apply. Now I start for it. Sixty years to do for myself and to do for others. This body I shall develop by all industries, by all gymnastics, by all fresh air and sunshine, and this soul I shall keep sweet and earnest and glorified by all that I can do for it and all that I can get God to do for it. I am going to have it a Lullaby of all grand pictures, an orchestra of all grand harmonies, a palace in which God and righteousness shall hold dominion. I wonder how many kind words I can utter in the remaining sixty years that will bring me to eighty. I will try. I wonder how many kind deeds I can do in these six coming decades. I will try. Lord God, help me in this consecration!

Well, busy life opens for that young man. Disappointments chase him. Graves open all around him. He makes mistakes and falls but never surrenders his faith, and his life is one of blessing to himself and blessing to others. God forgives his errors, and makes everlasting accounts of his holy endeavors and greets him, at last with "well done, good and faithful servant." You can chisel on that man's tomb the words, "His was a life worth living."

In the olden times among the mountains of New Hampshire there sits a mother. There are six children in the house, four sons and two daughters. The farm is small and very rough, and it requires very hard work to coax out of it a living. It is a mighty task to make the two ends of the year meet. The boys are sent to school in winter and work on the farm in summer. The mother with her own hands knits all the stockings for the little feet, is the mender for the boys and the milliner for the girls, and the presiding spirit of the whole household. The

only musical instrument in the place is the spinning wheel. The food, though plain, is always well prepared. The winters, though very cold, are kept out by blankets she quilted. On Sabbath day when she appears in the house of God with her family, the minister looks down at them and thinks of the description of a good housewife in Proverbs: "Her children arise up and call her blessed, her husband also and he praiseth her." Years pass on and two of the older boys ask for a college education, and then the economies of the New England farmhouse become severer and the calculations closer, and until the boys are educated it is a battle to get bread. One of the boys entered the gospel ministry, and in pulpit of wide influence preaches righteousness, temperance and judgment of God. The other son enters the law and on legislative halls, and commands the attention of listening senates while he pleads for the oppressed and the down trodden. One of the younger sons enters commercial life at the foot of the ladder and climbs up till his success and his philanthropies are known all over the land. The other son stays on the farm because that style of life the better pleases him, and because that he wishes to take care of father and mother when they get old. Of the two daughters one of them when the war broke out went through the hospitals at Pittsburg Landing and Fortress Monroe, cheering the dying and homesick, and took the last messages for kindred far away, and when Christ thought of her He said as of old, "The same is my sister and mother." The other daughter has a bright home of her own, from which in the afternoons after devoting the forenoons of each day to her own family, she goes forth to look after the sick and encourage the disheartened, leaving smiles and benefactions everywhere. After a while there are five telegrams sent from the New England village, telling the three sons and two daughters to come home, for mother is dangerously ill, and before they can get ready to come, five more telegrams are started, saying, "Mother is dead." The neighbors come in and stay around the old farmhouse to do the last offices of respect. And as the farm son and the senator and the clergyman and the merchant and the two daughters stand at the casket of their mother taking the last look or lift up their little children to see the wrinkled face of old grandma, I would like to ask them this question: Don't you think that her life was worth living? Oh, yes! A life for others is always worth living. A life for God always worth living. An honest life, a pure life, a consecrated life, a Christian life worth living.

It would be no difficult thing to make you believe that old Peter Cooper making glue, then amassing a fortune, then building a great specimen of philanthropy that has found its echo in a thousand other educational philanthropies, had a life worth living. It would be no difficult thing to make you believe that she had a life worth living, Susanna Wesley, starting out one son to organize Methodism, and the other son to make all ages echo with hymnology. Or that she had a life worth living, Florence Lees, organizing hospitals for the scientific nursing of the sick in England, and then when war broke out between France and Germany going to the front and with her own hands—scrapping the mud off the bodies of soldiers dying in the trenches, and wetting the heads nights to keep down delirium, and pushing back to his couch a German frenzied with his wounds as he persisted in dashing out and going home to "Helleputter," and major generals stood back to let pass this angel of mercy. You can understand that Grace Darling, the heroine of the life-boat, had a life worth living, and do not wonder that the proprietress of Adelphi theater in London, ordered her \$100 a night to sit in a life-boat in a shipwreck scene being enacted. Ah, my friends, all your lives are worth living, whether conspicuous or inconspicuous if you are trying to live right. Let this remark sink deep into your souls—you are to be rewarded, not according to the greatness of your work, but according to the use you make of the talents you possess. And then remember that this life is the vestibul of another life and who despises the entrance of a place. It is the first bar of endless oratorio, and who despises the first strain of Haydn's symphonies. The life here is worth living more particularly, because it is introductory to the life that never ends.

A dispatch from Eastrop, La., says the recent rise in the Quachita river and bayou Bartholomew has inundated several fine plantations along the bayou near its mouth, on which fine crops of cotton and corn had already been worked out.

## OLD FOOLS.

Detroit Free Press.

Deacon Smith brought me a letter. It was from my nephew Tom, and read:

Dear Old Aunt—I've lost every cent of that money. Spec. was n. g. What's to become of Hettie and the baby? Your unlucky, Tom.

I leaned back from my half-eaten supper, shoved my spectacles up on my intellectual forehead, and wrinkled my nose with disagreeable thoughts. It seemed that I had not escaped domestic troubles by refusing twenty years before to marry Hiram Grimwood. Single life had its vexations, too. Tom was my favorite nephew—my dear sister's only child—and from the hour I took him from his nurse's arms in petticoats and brought him home to be the joy and torment of my life, he kept me stirred up. Measles and mistakes were the principle themes of his baby days, and love and lawlessness attacked him in turn as he got older. I never drew a free breath till he was safely married to pretty little Hettie Maynard, our minister's daughter, who had all the sense of the family, and the good looks, too. I was most as much in love with her as Tom was, but she had one fault—she did not see through Tom, and thought his wild goose chase was sensible, legitimate ways of making money. I always could take care of my money myself. Giving Tom money was like pouring water into a sieve. But Hettie believed that Tom was the greatest business man in the world. She believed everything that boy told her, and even persuaded me into believing in him too.

Now he had done it. I had advanced him \$1,000 of the modest inheritance which would be his upon my death, on his sacred assurance that he would double the money and return me the original sum. And he had gone and lost every dollar of it.

"The lame and the lazy are always provided for," I thought bitterly. "Of course Hettie and the baby can't starve. I'll go down to the city and bring them up till he gets something to do, the scamp."

Now I am an old maid, and live alone since Tom married, and it didn't take me long to shut the house up. I lent the cat to my next door neighbor, told her she might have him for his keep till I came back, and the bird I took with me for company and safe keeping. Somehow, as I was getting ready to go, my heart grew light, and before I knew it I was singing an old love-song, though what put into my head I can't tell. It's twenty years since Hiram Grimwood went to California, and I reckon he's been dead the most of that time or married, which is about the same.

When I had put on all my things with my back to the glass I turned around and there stood a strange woman. She gave me an awful start.

"Good morning," I said, "how ever did you get in?"

Then I saw it was myself, and I laughed and laughed. I had on the same black bombazine dress and bonnet I wore when Tom's mother died, and as that was about fourteen years ago, they had come back to fashion and I looked quite stylish; and ever since I had the fever my hair has been short and curly, and it hung over my eyes just the way the girls wear it nowadays. I declare I looked so young I didn't know myself. Well, it's a true saying that there's no fools like old fools, and the Lord didn't make me an exception of me.

When I got to the station everybody stared at me as if I was a show. I didn't take any baggage except I want going to stay. So I only had a box with a clean calico in it, and a bundle of sweet herbs for the baby, and some new shirts for Tom, and the bird cage, and my umbrella, and a clock I wanted to get repaired in the city. "All aboard!" yelled the conductor.

"I don't see any board," I said, politely, and a man gripped me by the arm and pulled me on just as the cars started. Then I heard some one ask: "Who is the innocent old party?" But I didn't see any party, and I guess they got left.

Talk of adventures. I could write a book full of what happened to me on that trip, but it would sound like a romance and nobody would believe it. Ah, friends, truth is stranger than fiction, and I can prove it.

When I got my things settled in the car I felt kind of homesick and lonesome. There was the old cat used to be. That poor child is an old man now, and at one end of the journey, and Tom in distress at the other end, and I kind of

seat before me, and cried. I wouldn't have let Tom know it for the world, but I did!

There was a man in that seat, but he did not take any notice of me. His face was covered with whiskers, and he looked kind of stern, but but a real good looking sort of chap, too. I thought it was him that touched me, and I jumped as if I was shot, but it was the prettiest little blonde girl of sixteen I ever saw.

"Will you please let me sit with you?" she said, and her voice was just like a bird singing, and she had a little white hand, all cushiony and dimpled on my black bombazine arm.

I'm a grumpy old thing myself, and I felt like saying as I heard the rest do, "This seat's engaged," but when she looked at me with her sweet violet eyes I just gave in and said:

"Certainly, my dear, sit right down."

I suppose the sweet child saw I was crying, for she kind of smuggled up to me and wanted to see the bird, and praise him, and he chirped to her, and she told me her sad story, and how she had come all the way from California, and was an orphan going to seek a living in the great untamed world.

I came near crying again then, but I remembered where I was and straightened up.

"Did you ever know Mr. Grimwood in California?" I asked. Not that I cared to know what had become of Hiram, but I just did it to make talk.

"I didn't know many people," she said in her pretty birdlike voice. "I went to school till my mother died, and left me alone penniless."

She was crying then, and the man in the seat before us turned straight around and stared at her. I gave him a look. I tell you, he turned away again quicker.

And she had to go at the next station. I never felt so sorry to part with any one, and she actually put her pretty arms about my neck and kissed me, just as if she had known me all her life, sweet thing!

But what does that man do but insist on carrying her satchel out to the platform, and all the time the cars waited he stopped out there talking to her. I couldn't hear what they said, but I saw her give him something and her face was red and she was just as angry as she could be, and as the car moved off I called to her: she never took any notice, she was that vexed about something. I just made up my mind that he made her pay him for carrying that satchel out, and yet it didn't seem as if any man could be so mean.

After a while the man came back and sat down in the same seat he had occupied all along, and he would you believe it—he had the audacity to try and start up a conversation with me.

"Have you the time," he asked, as impudent as you please.

"Of course I have the time," I answered, in a huff. "I never travel without it."

It is the first time I had ever been anywhere for ten years, but I didn't propose that he should know it.

"Would you mind telling me what time it is?" he asked politely. "Soft soap doesn't go down with me," I looked square at him as I answered.

"Why don't you carry a watch yourself and not trouble ladies?" He actually smiled. Then I thought may be he would suspect that I didn't have any watch, nothing but a gold chain for show, so I took hold of it—

Goodness gracious! My watch was gone!

I stood right up in the car and screamed at the top of my voice: "Fire! murder! thieves! I've been robbed! Stop the cars!"

"Hush!" said the man in front of me in a stern voice. "Matilda Jane, sit down and keep quiet; it won't do any good to scream that way."

I nearly fainted. He called me Matilda Jane, and there never was but one person in the world that always gave me my full name, and that was Hiram Grimwood. I pinched myself to see if I was alive.

"That pretty girl took your watch," he said, and it was his voice this time.

"Never!" I said indignantly. "You may be Hiram Grimwood or his ghost, and if you are you've no right to come back here and tell lies. That poor child, indeed!"

"Matilda Jane, you haven't changed a bit," said that dreadful man. "You are just the same the car I felt kind of homesick and lonesome. There was the old cat used to be. That poor child is an old man now, and at one end of the journey, and Tom in distress at the other end, and I kind of

"My purse is gone," I gasped, and every cent I had with me, and a check. Oh, Tom! Tom! There's another rascal in the family! I'll just throw myself on the track!"

I suppose I must have been temporarily deranged, as they say on

the juries, for the next thing I knew I was at the door of the car struggling with somebody, who held my hands so I couldn't move, and then I broke down and cried, for this was what that dreadful man whispered in my ear:

"Matilda Jane, I have enough for us both, and if you love me as I love you, no knife can cut our love in two."

We had hardly talked matters over, and accounted for each other through all these long years of parting, when we got to the town where Tom lived. We took a carriage at least Hiram—ahem!—Mr. Grimwood did, and we drove right to the house—a little nest in the outskirts—and got there just as Tom and Hettie were sitting down to a strawberry shortcake big enough for a dozen. They were laughing and carrying on like a couple of children, and I declare, they were so glad to see me they nearly devoured me off hand.

"Oh, Tom, Tom," I wailed, "here's your old aunt, who, didn't know enough when the Lord rained common sense to hoist her umbrella—Tom, the money's gone."

"Never mind the money," cried Tom. "Money's a fool to this! Give us another hug, old girl. Say, aunt, suppose you introduce your pal."

"That wicked boy! But I had forgotten all about having company."

"It's an old friend," blushing like a goose—Mr. Grimwood, Tom.

"Oh, Uncle Hiram," said the wretch. "I've heard of you all my life. You're right welcome here," and he pinched my poor arm till the tears came.

I postponed telling about the robbery until we had eaten supper, but I had hardly said the first word, when Hiram took out my watch and purse and laid them in my lap.

"Why, then, Hiram, you—you are the robber!" was the next smart speech I made.

"Not quite, aunt," said Hiram, and he didn't seem a bit vexed. "I said a few words about my 'sweet child,' and she quietly handed me your property. I'd been watching her all the time, and she knew it. Now, Tom, your aunt is not fit to travel alone, is she?"

"Of course, she isn't," said that mischievous Tom. "She needs some one to keep her from throwing her money away. By the way, aunt, my little spec has turned out all right. You shall have that money for a wedding settlement, if you're good."

"And you'll be married right here with us," said Hettie, giving me Tom's baby to kiss.

"Me first," said Hiram, ducking his head.

"No fool-like old fools," said I. "Don't muss my collar, Hiram."

"Bless you, my children," said Tom, but the tears shone in his bright eyes, and his voice trembled.

And we were blessed.

The Livingston Journal has

awarded objections to Col. Jos. W. Taylor's position with reference to nominating conventions. The Colonel said in a speech that he would abide by any fair action of the Congressional convention, but proposed that the Greene county delegates should determine the question of fairness. The Journal is right in objecting. No man should be for a moment considered by a convention who will not, once and for all, accept its decision as final. If a man cannot accept the decision of the convention in advance, he ought to keep out of it in advance.—Salem Times.

Assassination of a Brakeman.

GALVESTON, May 19.—A News special from Houston says that Charles Taylor, colored, a brakeman on the Houston & Texas Central Railroad, near Hempstead, was shot yesterday and instantly killed. Taylor had previously been conspicuous in passing negroes in first-class coaches, and to this his sudden mysterious taking off is attributed. At the time of the shooting he was about the center of the sleeping car, the ball passing through an open window and striking him in the forehead. His body was left on the platform at Hempstead.

At Tangier Island, Va., on Saturday, Dr. Pitts called Dr. Walter, a rival physician, into his (Pitts') office, and deliberately shot him dead. Professional jealousy was the cause of the murder. The murderer was arrested and jailed.

Forty-one thousand four hundred and forty-eight people visited the entertainment of Buffalo Bill, at Chicago, last Sunday.

Twelve deaths from yellow fever occurred at Havana during the past week.

Several bank failures in New York on the 14th.



# WASHINGTON LETTER.

Correspondence of the Republic.

Washington, May 10th, 1884.

There have been three great crowds on the floor and in the galleries of the House of Representatives during the present session of Congress. The first assembled on the opening day to see Mr. Carlisle take possession of the Speaker's chair; the next on the last day of the Fitz John Porter bill debate; and the third and largest came on last Tuesday, the day on which the fate of the Morrison Tariff bill was decided. A large proportion of the visitors were elegantly dressed ladies. The bright colors of their costumes and hundreds of fluttering fans, red, white, and blue, gave a fine effect to the scene. The question hung in doubt until the last moment, the Tariff revision men apparently having the advantage during the early part of the day. The closing speeches were made successively by Representative Randall, Blackburn, Kasson, and the father of the measure. While Mr. Randall read his defence from manuscript, the House was silent and attentive. His manner and voice were both indicative of embarrassment. He said, judging from the intemperate language and exaggerated rhetoric that had so frequently marked the debate it would seem as if those engaged in industrial pursuits were robbers and outlaws. They were, in fact, no mean part of the business of the country, and were entitled to the protection of the law. They were a part of the resources of the nation, and to develop these resources was a test of true statesmanship. Mr. Blackburn spoke at length on the other side saying, in conclusion, he hoped, in the near future there would be brought to the House enough of enlightenment, of patriotism and of progress to repudiate the bigotry that disgraced politics in the shape of protection. Mr. Kasson made a record against the bill, and the Chairman of the Ways and Means committee then made the last contribution to the great debate. When he concluded, the galleries drew a long breath of bad air, and Members rushed from all parts of the Hall to grasp Mr. Morrison's hand and congratulate him in his manner of closing a long, brave fight. When order was restored the title of the bill was read and there followed a moment's pause of intense suspense. Mr. Converse an Ohio Democrat who had walked down to the bar of the House, then made the motion to strike out the enacting clause, which was received with applause by the Republicans, and with loud hisses by the Democrats and the occupants of the Diplomatic gallery. Messrs Converse and Morrison being named to act as tellers, the former took his position on the Democratic side, but Mr. Morrison good naturedly shoved him over to the other side telling him that was where he belonged. The first man to pass through in the negative was Representative Reagan, of Texas, who had been brought in on an invalid chair in order to cast his vote. He was heartily applauded by his friends. When all the other had been called, the Speaker said, "the clerk will call my name." It was called and as Mr. Carlisle voted "no" he too was loudly applauded. He then said the vote on the pending bill is 159 yeas to 153 nays, and the bill is defeated. Cheers and hisses again resounded from every part of the Hall. Chairman Morrison yielding gracefully to the inevitable, walked, smiling to his seat, and members began to leave the chamber, many of them expressing the opinion that a final adjournment would be had in June. Some thought in the latter part, others during the first days of the month. The Democratic friends of the measure say they are by no means cast down by the result, and that the fight for revenue reform has only begun. The Springer committee decline to grant Ex-Senator Kellogg's request for an investigation of his case but propose to investigate the conduct of the officials of the Government in his prosecution. After four months the House committee on Elections has decided to allow Representative O'Farrell to take his seat, and the seventh Virginia district can be congratulated on having a vote hereafter in the Forty-eighth Congress. Fifteen hundred doctors are now holding a convention in this city and talking about diseases. The American Forestry Congress is also here talking about preserving and planting trees. The House of Representatives is discussing a new National library, and the Senate which has talked all week about new ships has adjourned and will talk no more until Monday.

**B. G. McCLELEN,**  
County Surveyor,  
Alexandria, Ala.

**Tan Bark! Tan Bark!!**  
**WANTED**  
500 CORDS OF TAN BARK  
AT THE  
**Germania Tannery.**  
Mountain, Black and Red Oak, for which the highest market price will be paid.  
In Cash.  
Germania, Ala., March 29.

**WILLIAMS' MILL.**  
The undersigned has recently built and thoroughly equipped a first-class mill, five miles west of Jacksonville at the old Williams place. Satisfactory turn-out. Fine grade of meal made. Flouring mill will be added as soon as possible.  
Meal for sale at the mill in any quantity at all times from selected white corn. Patronage of the public respectfully solicited.  
THOS. J. WILLIAMS.  
April 1st

**THE GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.**  
THE NEW SHORT LINE  
BETWEEN THE  
—NORTH AND EAST—  
—AND SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST—  
THROUGH SHORTLY TO BE OPENED.

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ESTABLISHED JAN. 21, 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1884.

PRICE \$2 A YEAR.

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

## "IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?" DISCUSSED BY THE GREAT MAN.

You are to be rewarded, not according to the greatness of your work, but according to the use you make of the talents you possess.—The Other and Better Life.

BROOKLYN, May 11.—Dr. Talmage preached this morning in the Brooklyn Tabernacle on the subject "Is Life Worth Living?" The hymn before the sermon was:

"Come ye disconsolate where'er ye languish  
Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel;  
Here let your sins and sorrows flow,  
Your woes and griefs, and sufferings tell."

For the lesson Dr. Talmage read and expounded the story of Job's accumulated misfortunes. The text was, Lamentations iii. 39: "Wherefore doth a living man complain?"

If we leave to evolutionists, said Dr. Talmage, to guess where we came from, and to the theologians to prophesy where we are going to, we have still left for consideration the fact that we are here. There may be doubts about where the river rises and about where it empties, but there can be no doubt about the fact that we are sailing on it. So I wonder not that everybody is asking the question "Is Life Worth Living?" Solomon in his happier moments says it is not. Vanity, vexation, no good are his estimate. He was a polygamist and that soured his disposition. One wife will make a man happy, more than one will make him wretched. But Solomon was converted from polygamy to monogamy and the last line of his book leaves him on the mountain of spices. But Jeremiah in his text says life is worth living. In a book supposed to be digressive and apocryphal and called "Lamentations" he sets forth the fact that the blessing of merely living is so grand and exalted a blessing that, though all misfortunes and disasters were piled on a man, he has no right to complain. The author of our text breaks out in startling intonation to ask all the centuries and ages of time, "Why should a living man complain?"

A great diversity of opinion now as well as in olden times. Here is a young man, light hair, blue eyes, sound digestion, generous salary, popular in society, affianced happily, on the way to become a partner in a commercial firm of which he is now an important clerk. Ask him the question, "Is life worth living?" and he will laugh in your face at the question, saying, "Yes; yes; yes!" But here is a man who, somewhere in the forties has come to the top of the hill and every step has been a stumble and a bruise. He has been cheated out of what money he made. Those whom he trusted have proved deserters. His nervous system is out of tune and his appetite is poor, and what he does eat is not assimilated. Forty miles to the top of the hill of life have been like ascending the Matterhorn and he has yet to travel forty miles down again to the foot of the hill, descent always more dangerous than ascent. Ask him whether life is worth living and he draws out a shivering, lugubrious and appalling, "No; no!" Indeed sometime you will find a man oscillating between opinions on this subject. As his circumstances change his theories change. If of a very mercurial temperament his opinion about the worth or worthlessness of life may depend upon the direction of the wind. If the wind blow from the northwest he will say yes, if the wind blow from the northeast he will say no. How then are we to decide? Suppose we gather the human race in great convention in eastern or western hemisphere and put the question to vote, requiring that all who believe in the affirmative say aye, and all who believe in the negative say no. While hundreds of thousands will vote in the affirmative, more millions would vote in the negative, and because of the fact that more people are in annoyance and trouble than in unalloyed prosperity, the noes would have it.

The answer I give to-day is different from either answer and I think it will commend itself to all who hear me as the right answer. If you ask me whether life is worth living and answer with all the emphasis of body, mind and soul: "It all depends upon the kind of life you live."

First, a life that sets out with the one idea of money—getting never pays for the reason you will never get enough to satisfy you. The poorest men are those who have a million dollars, and the next poorest are those who have a half million. There is not a scissoring grinder on the streets of New York or Brooklyn that is so absorbingly anxious to make money as those men who have for many years piled it up in stocks or government securities or tenement houses or city blocks. You ought to see them jump when the fire bell rings. You ought to scrutinize their feelings when reformation in tariff is proposed. Their nerves tremble like harp strings but without any

music in the vibration. They read the morning report of Wall street doings with concernment that threatens paralysis or apoplexy. More probably they have a private telegraph in their house or telephone, through which they catch every breath of change in the money market. They are eaten up with the disease of accumulation. It gets into their heart, into their liver, into their spleen, into their brain, into their bones. Chemists have analyzed the human body and found it to be made up of so much lime and so much magnesia and so much chloride of potassium. If these financial behemoths were analyzed by some moral chemist, they would be found to be made up of copper and gold and silver and zinc and lead and coal and iron. That style of life is not worth living. There are so many earthquakes in it. There are so many agonies in it. There are so many shipwrecks in it. There are so many perditions in it. They build their castles and open their picture galleries and summon the prima donnas and make every inducement for happiness to come, but she will not. They send footmen and postilioned equipage to fetch her but she will not ride to their doors. They send a person to escort her thither, but she will not take their arm. They call to her from the upholstered balcony, but she looks the other way. They make their gateways triumphal arches to tempt her but she will not pass under. They set for her a golden throne before a golden plate, but she turns away from the banquet. However, this is the failure of those who have the largest accumulation. The most of those who make the one idea of life money-making die far short of affluence. It is estimated in all parts of this land that only two out of a hundred business men are successful. A life with the idea of money making dominant is not worth living.

So also a life that chiefly strives for worldly approval is a failure. The two most unfortunate men for the next six months will be the two men who secure the nomination for the presidency. The two reservoirs of malediction are gradually filling up, gallon above gallon, hoghead full after hoghead full and about mid-summer the two reservoirs will be brimming full and hose will be attached to each of these two reservoirs and they will begin to play on the two nominees and they will have to stand and take it, the falsehood, the sarcasm, the caricature, the venom, the caterwauling, the anathema, the filth, and they will be thrown down into it and rolled over and choked and submerged and strangled, and at every sign of returning animation barked at by the hounds of political party from the St. Lawrence to Mobile bay. To win that great privilege of a hundred candidates to-day with their thousand of friends are struggling.

But the misery of a life aiming for political preferment is seen on a smaller scale in the strife for social position. In every community to win it, men and women by the thousands are striving with attention terrific. What is social position? It is not easily defined but all know what it is. Good morals and education are not necessary for it but wealth or show of wealth is indispensable. A man may be as notorious for his liberalism as the night is famous for its darkness, but he moves it in. There are hundreds of out and out rakes in high social position in America to-day. Their names appear in the list of important personages at the great levees. They have annexed for themselves all the known vices and are looking for other worlds of diabolism to conquer. Good morals are not necessary for what is called high social position. Nor is intelligence necessary. There are in that realm, men who would not know an adverb from an adjective if they should meet it a hundred times a day and could not write a note of acceptance or regrets without the aid of a secretary. They bought their libraries by the square foot, only anxious to have the books in Russian binding. Impersonations of ignorance so sublime they make the English grammar disreputable and yet they find the finest parlors open to them. But while good morals or intelligence are not necessary, wealth is everything, for the appearance of it. It makes no difference how he got his money if he only got it. He may have gained it by failing four or five times, that being in this country the most rapid mode of accumulation. The quickest way of getting into high social position is to buy all you can on credit, then put your property in your wife's name, make provision for some special friends, and then make an assignment and then go, no one knows where, until you turn up in time to start again. Don't you see how beautifully you have put your neighbors in the same kind of business in bad predicament, and so much sooner you can get in high social position. But really get out of money and

how soon you will drop out, and the higher you are up the harder you will drop. Tens of thousands of people anxious to reach that social realm and thousands in it fear they will lose their grip, and every year and month and day there are changes that involve heart-breaks never reported. Social life is in perpetual flutter with the delicate question as to who shall be let in and who shall be pushed out, and the battle goes on, pier mirror against pier mirror, upholstery against upholstery, Chickering grand against Chickering grand, wine cellar against wine cellar, drawing room against drawing room, equipage against equipage. Insecurity and uncertainty rampant, and it is wretchedness, and a life not worth living.

Thus I put before you the lifetime mistakes of a great multitude. But now I sketch for you a life worth living. A young man says: I am here. For my ancestry I am not responsible, others decided that. For my temperament I am not responsible, God gave me that. Here I am in the afternoon of the 19th century, and I am twenty years. Let me take an account of stock: A body which is a divinely constructed engine and I must put it to the best uses and allow nothing to damage this rarest of machinery. Feet, and they mean locomotion; eyes, and they mean capacity to pick out the best way; ears, and they mean telephones of connection with all the world, and capacity to take in music and the voices of friendship, the best music. A tongue and with it an almost infinity of accentuation. Hands to welcome, to resist, to lift, to strike, to wave, to bless, to help myself and help others. Surrounding galleries of a world which, after 6,000 years of battling with tempest and accident, is even in its dilapidation, better than any architect, human or angelic, could have draughted. Two lamps for me, a golden lamp and a silver lamp, the one set on the sapphire mantle of the sky, the other on the jet mantle of the night. More than that, at twenty years of age I have something that defies all inventory of valuables, a soul with capacity to love and hate and choose and reject and rejoice and suffer. Plato says it is immortal. Confucius says it is immortal. Seneca says it is immortal. An old book found in our family relics of worn-out cover, some of its pages almost obliterated by much perusal, join in with the other books and say: I am immortal.

Now, I must lay out my plans for sixty years in this world and that will make me eighty. I may not live an hour, but I must have plans, and so I take in calculation sixty more years added to my past twenty, and I must keep in mind that these sixty years are a short preface to the 500,000 quintillions of years that make up the volume of my existence. These then are my resources and my opportunities. If there be an all-wise and all-benignant Being anywhere in the universe to help me I want Him at this tremendous juncture. The old leather-covered book among the family relics says there is a God, and that for the sake of His son, one Lord Jesus, He will help. To him I apply. Now I start for it. Sixty years to do for myself and to do for others. This body I shall develop by all industries, by all gymnastics, by all fresh air and sunshine, and when it shall be swept and garnished and glorified by all that I can do for it and all that I can get God to do for it. I am going to have it a Lumburg of all grand pictures, an orchestra of all grand harmonies, a palace in which God and righteousness shall hold dominion. I wonder how many kind words I can utter in the remaining sixty years that will bring me to eighty. I will try. I wonder how many kind deeds I can do in these six coming decades. I will try. Lord God, help me in this consecration!

Well, busy life opens for that young man. Disappointments chase him. Graves open all around him. He makes mistakes and falls but never surrenders his faith, and his life is one of blessing to himself and blessing to others. God forgives his errors and makes everlasting accounts of his holy endeavors and greets him at last with "Well done, good and faithful servant." You can chisel on that man's tomb the words, "His was a life worth living."

In the olden times among the mountains of New Hampshire there sits a mother. There are six children in the house, four sons and two daughters. The farm is small and very rough, and it requires very hard work to coax out of it a living. It is a mighty tug to make the two ends of the year meet. The boys are sent to school in winter and work on the farm in summer. The mother with her own hands knits all the stockings for the little feet, is the mantua maker for the boys and milliner for the girls, and the presiding spirit of the whole household. The

only musical instrument in the place is the spinning wheel. The food, though plain, is always well prepared. The winters, though very cold, are kept out by blankets she quilted. On Sabbath day, when she appears in the house of God with her family, the minister looks down at them and thinks of the description of a good housewife in Proverbs: "Her children arise up and call her blessed, her husband also and he praised her." Years pass on and two of the older boys ask for a college education, and then the economies of the New England farmhouse become severe and the calculations closer, and until the boys are educated it is a battle to get bread. One of the boys entered the gospel ministry, and in pulpit of wide influence preaches righteousness, temperance and judgment of God. The other son enters the law and on to legislative halls, and commands the attention of listening senates while he pleads for the oppressed and the down-trodden. One of the younger sons enters commercial life at the foot of the ladder and climbs up till his success and his philanthropies are known all over the land. The other son stays on the farm because that style of life the better pleases him, and because that he wishes to take care of father and mother when they get old. Of the two daughters one of them when she broke out went through the hospitals at Pittsburgh Landing and Fort Monroe, cheering the dying and homesick, and took the last messages for kindred far away, and when Christ thought of her He said as of old, "The same as my sister and mother." The other daughter has a bright home of her own, from which in the afternoons after devoting the forenoons of each day to her own family, she goes forth to look after the sick and encourage the disheartened, leaving smiles and benefactions everywhere. After a while there are five telegrams sent from the New England village, telling the three sons and two daughters to come home, for mother is dangerously ill, and before they can get ready to come, five more telegrams are started, saying, "Mother is dead." The neighbors come in and stay around the old farmhouse to do the last offices of respect. And as the farm son and the senator and the clergyman and the merchant and the two daughters stand at the casket of their mother taking the last look, or lift up their little children to see the wrinkled face of old grandma, I would like to ask them this question: Don't you think that her life was worth living? Oh, yes. A life for others is always worth living. A life for God always worth living. An honest life, a pure life, a consecrated life, a Christian life worth living.

It would be no difficult thing to make you believe that old Peter Cooper making glue, then amassing a fortune, then building a great specimen of philanthropy that has found its echo in a thousand other educational philanthropies, had a life worth living. It would be no difficult thing to make you believe that she had a life worth living, Susanna Wesley, starting out one son to organize Methodism, and the other son to make all ages echo with hymnology. Or that she had a life worth living, Florence Lees, organizing institutions for the scientific nursing of the sick in England, and then when fever broke out between France and Germany going to the front and with her own hands scraping the mud off the bodies of soldiers dying in the trenches, and wetting the heads nights to keep down delirium, and pushing back to his couch a German frenzied with his wounds as he persisted in dashing out and going home to "liebe Mutter," and major generals stood back to let pass this angel of mercy. You can understand that Grace Darling, the heroine of the life-boat, had a life worth living, and do not wonder that the proprietors of Adelphi theater in London, offered her \$100 a night to sit in a life-boat in a shipwreck scene being enacted. Ah, my friends, all your lives are worth living, whether conspicuous or inconspicuous if you are trying to live right. Let this remark sink deep into your souls—you are to be rewarded, not according to the greatness of your work, but according to the use you make of the talents you possess. And then remember that this life is the vestibul of another life and who despises the entrance of a place. It is the first bar of endless oratorio, and who despises the first strain of Haydn's symphonies. The life here is worth living, more particularly, because it is introductory to the life that never ends.

A dispatch from Bastrop, La., says the recent rise in the Quichita river and bayou Bartholomew has inundated several fine plantations along the bayou near its mouth, on which fine crops of cotton and corn had already been worked out.

## OLD FOOLS.

Detroit Free Press.

Deacon Smith brought me a letter. It was from my nephew Tom, and read:

Dear Old Aunty—I've lost every cent of that money. Spec. was n. g. What's to become of Hettie and the baby? Your unlucky,

Tom.

I leaned back from my half-eaten supper, shoved my spectacles up on my intellectual forehead, and wrinkled my nose with disagreeable thoughts. It seemed that I had not escaped domestic troubles by refusing twenty years before to marry Hiram Grimwood. Single life had its vexations, too. Tom was my favorite nephew—my dead sister's only child—and from the hour I took him from his nurse's arms in petticoats and brought him home to be the joy and torment of my life, he kept me stirred up. Measles and mistakes were the principle themes of his baby days, and love and lawlessness attacked him in turn as he got older. I never drew a free breath till he was safely married to pretty little Hettie Maynard, our minister's daughter, who had all the sense of the family, and the good looks, too. I was most as much in love with her as Tom was, but she had one fault—she did not see through Tom, and thought his wild goose chase were sensible, legitimate ways of making money. I always could take care of my money myself. Giving Tom money was like pouring water into a sieve. But Hettie believed that Tom was the greatest business man in the world. She believed everything that boy told her, and even persuaded me into believing in him too.

Now he had done it. I had advanced him \$1,000 of the modest inheritance which would be his upon my death, on his sacred assurance that he would double the money and return me the original sum. And he had gone and lost every dollar of it.

"The lame and the lazy are always provided for," I thought bitterly. "Of course Hettie and the baby can't starve. I'll go down to the city and bring them up till he gets something to do, the scamp."

Now I am an old maid, and live alone since Tom married, and I didn't take me long to shut the house up. I lent the cat to my next door neighbor, told her she might have him for his keep till I came back, and the bird I took with me for company and safe keeping. Somehow, as I was getting ready to go, my heart grew light, and before I knew it I was singing an old love-song, though what put into my head I can't tell. It's twenty years since Hiram Grimwood went to California, and I reckon he's been dead the most of that time or married, which is about the same.

When I had put on all my things with my back to the glass I turned around and there stood a strange woman. She gave me an awful start.

"Good morning," I said; "how ever did you get in?"

Then I saw it was myself, and I laughed and laughed. I had on the same black bombazine dress and bonnet I wore when Tom's mother died, and as that was about fourteen years ago they had come back to fashion and I looked quite stylish and ever since I had the fever my hair has been short and curly, and it hung over my eyes just the way the girls wear it now. I declare I looked so young I didn't know myself. Well, it's a true saying that there's no fools like old fools, and the Lord didn't make no exception of me.

When I got to the station every-body stared at me as if I was a show; I didn't take any baggage 'cause I want to go to stay. So I only had a box with a clean calico in it, and a bundle of sweet herbs for the baby, and some new shirts for Tom, and the bird cage, and my umbrella, and a clock I wanted to get repaired in the city.

"All aboard!" yelled the conductor.

"I don't see any board," I said, politely, and a man gripped me by the arm and pulled me on just as the cars started. Then I heard some one ask: "Who is the innocent old party?" But I didn't see any party, and I guess they got lost.

Talk of adventures. I could write a book full of what happened to me on that trip, but it would sound like a romance and nobody would believe it. Ah! friends, truth is stranger than fiction, and I can prove it.

When I got my things settled in the car I felt kind of homesick and lonesome. There was the old cat left among strangers at one end of the journey, and Tom in distress at the other end, and I kind of

swinging between the two, and I thought of the beautiful hymn that says—

This world is all a floating show,  
And now, don't laugh—I just hid my head down on the back of the

seat before me, and cried. I wouldn't have let Tom know it for the world, but I did!

There was a man in that seat, but he did not take any notice of me. His face was covered with whiskers, and he looked kind of stern, but but a real good looking sort of chap, too. I thought it was him that touched me, and I jumped as if I was shot, but it was the prettiest little blonde girl of sixteen I over saw.

"Will you please let me sit with you?" she said, and her voice was just like a bird singing, and she laid a little white hand, all cushiony and dimpled on my black bombazine arm.

I'm a grumpy old thing myself, and I felt like saying as I heard the rest do, "This seat's engaged," but when she looked at me with her sweet violet eyes I just gave in and said:

"Certainly, my dear, sit right down."

I suppose the sweet child saw I was crying, for she kind of smugled up to me and wanted to see the bird, and praise him, and he chirped to her, and she told me her sad story, and how she had come all the way from California, and was an orphan going to seek a living in the great untired world.

I came near crying again, then, but I remembered where I was and straightened up.

"Did you ever know Mr. Grimwood in California?" I asked. Not that I cared to know what had become of Hiram, but I just did it to make talk.

"I-I didn't know many people," she said in her pretty birdlike voice. "I went to school till my mother died, and left me alone pe-en-niless."

She was crying then, and the man in the seat before us turned straight around and stared at her. I gave him a look, I tell you, and he turned away again quicker.

And she had to go at the next station. I never felt so sorry to part with any one, and she actually put her pretty arms about my neck and kissed me, just as if she had known me all her life, sweet thing!

But what does that man do but insist on carrying her satchel out to the platform, and all the time the cars waited he stopped out there talking to her. I couldn't hear what they said, but I saw her give him something and her face was red and she was just as angry as she could be, and as the car moved off I called to her: she never took any notice, she was that vexed about something. I just made up my mind that he made her pay him for carrying that satchel out, and yet it didn't seem as if any man could be so mean.

After a while the man came back and sat down in the same seat he had occupied all along, and would you believe it—he had the audacity to try and start up a conversation with me.

"Have you the time," he asked, as impudent as you please.

"Of course I have the time," I answered, in a huff. "I never travel without it."

It is the first time I had ever been anywhere for ten years, but I didn't propose that he should know it.

"Would you mind telling me what time it is?" he asked politely.

"Soft soap doesn't go down with me," I looked square at him as I answered.

"Why don't you carry a watch yourself and not trouble ladies?"

He actually smiled. Then I thought may be he would suspect that I didn't have any watch, nothing but a gold chain for show, so I took hold of it—

Goodness gracious! My watch was gone!

I stood right up in the car and screamed at the top of my voice: "Fire! murder! thieves! I've been robbed! Stop the cars!"

"Hush!" said the man in front of me in a stern voice. "Matilda Jane, sit down and keep quiet; you won't do any good to scream that way."

I nearly fainted. He called me Matilda Jane, and there never was but one person in the world that always gave me my full name, and that was Hiram Grimwood. I pinched myself to see if I was alive.

"That pretty girl took your watch," he said, and it was his voice this time.

"Never!" I said indignantly. "You may be Hiram Grimwood or his ghost, and if you are you've no right to come back here and tell lies. That poor child steal, indeed!"

"Matilda Jane, you haven't changed a bit," said that dreadful man. "You are just the same trusting, unsuspecting soul you used to be. That poor child is an adventuress of thirty. She came into this car on purpose to rob you."

"My purse is gone," I gasped, and every cent I had with me, and a check. Oh, Tom! Tom! There's another fool in the family! I'll just throw myself on the track!"

I suppose I must have been temporarily deranged, as they say on

the juries, for the next thing I knew I was at the door of the car struggling with somebody, who held my hands so I couldn't move, and then I broke down and cried, for this was what that dreadful man whispered in my ears:

"Matilda Jane, I have enough for us both, and if you love me as I love you, no knife can cut our love in two."

We had hardly talked matters over, and accounted for each other through all these long years of parting, when we got to the town where Tom lived. We took a carriage at least Hiram—ahem!—Mr. Grimwood did, and we drove right to the house—a little nest in the outskirts—and got there just as Tom and Hettie were sitting down to a strawberry shortcake big enough for a dozen. They were laughing and carrying on like a couple of children, and I declare, they were so glad to see me they nearly devoured me off hand.

"Oh, Tom, Tom," I wailed, "here's your old aunt, who didn't know when the Lord rained common sense to hoist her umbrella—Tom, the money's gone!"

"Never mind the money," cried Tom. "Money's a fool to this! Give us another long old girl. Say, aunt, suppose you introduce your pal."

"That wicked boy! But I had forgotten all about having company."

"It's an old friend," blushing like a goose; Mr. Grimwood, Tom. "Oh, Uncle Hiram," said the wretch. "I've heard of you all my life. You're right welcome here," and he pinched my poor arm till the tears came.

I postponed telling about the robbery until we had eaten supper, but I had hardly said the first word, when Hiram took out my watch and purse and laid them in my lap.

"Why, then, Hiram, you—you are the robber!" was the next smart speech I made.

"Not quite, mam," said Hiram, and he didn't seem a bit vexed. "I said a few words to that 'sweet child,' and she quietly handed me your property. I'd been watching her all the time, and she knew it."

Now, Tom, your aunt is not fit to travel alone, is she?"

"Of course, she isn't," said that mischievous Tom. "She needs some one to keep her from throwing her money away. By the way, aunt, my little spec has turned out all right. You shall have that money for wedding settlement, if you're good."

"And you'll be married right here with us," said Hettie, giving me Tom's baby to kiss.

"Me first," said Hiram, ducking his head.

"No fools like old fools," said I. "Don't muss my collar, Hiram!"

"Bless you, my children," said Tom, but the tears shone in his bright eyes, and his voice trembled.

And we were blessed.

The Livingston Journal has avowed objections to Col. Jos. W. Taylor's position with reference to nominating conventions. The Colonel said in a speech that he would abide by any *bona fide* action of the Congressional Convention, but proposed that the Greene county delegates should determine the question of fairness. The Journal is right in objecting. No man should be for a moment considered by a convention who will not, once and for all, accept its decision as final. If a man cannot accept the decision of the convention in advance, he ought to keep out of it in advance.—Selma Times.

Assassination of a Brakenham.

GALVESTON, May 19.—A News special from Houston says that Charles Taylor, colored, a brakeman on the Houston & Texas Central Railroad, near Hempstead, was shot yesterday and instantly killed. Taylor had previously been conspicuous in passing negroes in first-class coaches, and to this his sudden mysterious taking off is attributed. At the time of the shooting he was about the center of the sleeping car, the ball passing through an open window and striking him in the forehead. His body was left on the platform at Hempstead.

At Tangier Island, Va., on Saturday, Dr. Pitts called Dr. Walter, a rival physician, into his (Pitts') office, and deliberately shot him dead. Professional jealousy was the cause of the murder. The murderer was arrested and jailed.

Forty-one thousand four hundred and forty-eight people visited the entertainment of Buffalo Bill, at Chicago, last Sunday.

Twelve deaths from yellow fever occurred at Havana during the past week.

Several bank failures in New York on the 14th.



# The Republican.

MAY 24, 1884.

The County Convention.

The County Convention of the Democratic party of Calhoun county, met here Saturday, the 17th, pursuant to call of the Executive Committee, and as we predicted it would be, was full and harmonious. Every beat in the county had representation upon the floor of the Convention. The question of nominations did not come up, very properly, the Convention confining itself to the work provided for it in the call, i.e., the selecting of delegates to the State, Congressional District and Senatorial District Conventions. The proceedings will be found elsewhere in this issue of the Republican as kindly furnished us by Mr. E. H. Hanna, the Secretary.

A Well Merited Honor.

One of the most pleasing features connected with the Democratic Convention held here last Saturday, was the merited tribute paid that veteran Democrat and honored and revered gentleman, Mr. George W. Humphries, for past party service and fidelity and the patriotism evinced by one of his age and infirmity of body in coming so far to attend an important council of the party. In submitting the motion for a vote of thanks to the honored old gentleman, Col. Caldwell rose to the height of eloquence in his remarks, and the Convention testified its regard for and appreciation of the object of the motion by applause, and the perfect unanimity with which the motion was adopted. To emphasize the honor paid him, the vote was taken by the entire convention rising to its feet. The object of this well deserved tribute of respect had led the floor of the convention a few moments before, to make preparation for his return home, and the convention consequently was denied the pleasure of having his response. He may well rest assured that he carried to his home with him, not only the veneration and respect of the Democrats on the floor of the Convention, but that of the entire party of the County, of which the delegates to the county convention were the fit exponents.

Oxford College.

Through the courtesy of Mr. C. P. Timberlake, we are in receipt of an invitation to attend the sixteenth anniversary exercises of the Oxford College societies, Friday, June 20th. That most excellent man, Rev. J. J. D. Renfro, of Talladega, will deliver the address before the societies. The orators are S. P. Dodson, T. L. Beatty, J. E. McLean, and E. E. Todd. The declaimers are J. W. Abberrombie, H. C. Ginnels, T. T. Sheppard, and O. C. Dolbins. The committee of invitation are P. T. Bradford, D. F. Constantine, B. F. Hanna, W. C. Foster, G. A. Strickland, and F. M. Curry. If circumstances permit, we shall accept the invitation and enjoy the intellectual feast that we know will be offered. We have before attended the closing exercises of this most excellent institution of learning, and have always enjoyed them. Among the many splendid advantages that Calhoun possesses, her excellent schools form no mean part. They are the most important of all, and the people should look well to it that they are fostered. The true greatness and solid success of any people depend more upon the culture and education of the masses, than upon the mere acquisition of wealth.

Gen. Forney.

We extract the following reference to our Representative in Congress, from the Washington correspondence of the Montgomery Advertiser.

"Gen. William H. Forney, of Alabama, managed the army appropriation bill in committee of the whole House on Friday last, and he added new laurels to his good work. He was ready to meet every objection, answer every question, and he did it so satisfactorily that the bill went through without a hitch. Gen. Forney left yesterday for his home in Jacksonville on a ten days leave of absence. After his protracted and arduous labors on the appropriations committee he is certainly entitled to a resting spell. Alabama is proud of Gen. Forney. He stands deservedly high in Congress and reflects honor upon his people. The noblest Roman of them all is a time worn expression, but it gathers force when applied to William Henry Forney."

See other announcements this week.

## POLITICAL.

### PROCEEDINGS OF THE COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Convention Harmonious—Large Crowd in Attendance—Addresses &c.

The County Convention of Calhoun county met at the Court House in this place on the 17th inst., and the following delegates were elected to represent the county in the State, Congressional and Senatorial Conventions:

On motion, Mr. E. F. Crook was elected temporary Chairman. E. H. Hanna and — Grogan were elected Secretaries. The body then proceeded to organize.

DELEGATES ENROLLED.

Precinct No. 1.—Hon. John H. Caldwell, Hon. Jno. D. Hammond, Hon. L. W. Grant, S. D. G. Brothers.

Precinct No. 2.—Charles Martin, E. F. Crook, B. G. McClellan, G. W. Humphries, J. L. Green.

Precinct No. 3.—F. M. Treadaway, J. N. Ledbetter.

Precinct No. 4.—J. W. Anderson, Lewis Ford.

Precinct No. 5.—E. M. Reid, L. J. Morris.

Precinct No. 6.—J. D. Prewitt, G. D. Meharg, C. P. Nunnally.

Precinct No. 7.—S. A. McCollum, N. J. Stephens.

Precinct No. 8.—F. A. Bradley, C. Reaves.

Precinct No. 9.—A. C. Bowles, A. T. Hanna.

Precinct No. 10.—David Jennings, J. C. Watson.

Precinct No. 11.—C. S. Whiteside, T. N. Watson.

Precinct No. 12.—Dr. W. E. Bowling.

Precinct No. 13.—A. McLean, E. H. Hanna, J. F. Smith, J. R. Draper.

Precinct No. 14.—T. W. Francis, L. B. Mayfield.

Precinct No. 15.—T. H. Hopkins, N. B. Feagan, Saffold, Bernier, J. C. LeGrand, C. A. Sprague.

Precinct No. 16.—W. J. Brock, J. C. Graham, J. J. Wilson, L. C. O'Brian.

Precinct No. 17.—J. F. M. Davis, W. E. Melon.

Two lists were handed to the Secretary and reported to the chair from Precinct 16, W. J. Brock and J. C. Graham on the first, and J. J. Wilson and L. C. O'Brian on the second.

On motion the following committee was appointed on credentials: Chairman, J. L. Green, S. D. G. Brothers, J. N. Ledbetter, J. W. Anderson, E. M. Reid, C. P. Nunnally, S. A. McCollum, F. A. Bradley, A. T. Hanna, David Jennings, T. N. Watson, A. McLean, L. B. Mayfield, T. H. Hopkins, J. F. M. Davis.

On motion of John H. Caldwell an informal recess for 15 minutes was had.

Committee on credentials made the following report; that after hearing all the evidence that J. C. Graham and W. J. Brock were entitled to seats in the body as delegates. Mr. Grant asked that the evidence might be stated before the report of the committee was voted on. This was done by Mr. Brothers, and showed that Ladiga was the customary place of holding Beat meetings, and that it had been circulated that a meeting would be held at Ladiga on a certain day, and that from 25 to 27 men met at Ladiga, and that from 18 to 20 men met at Wilson's store on the same day and selected delegates not having knowledge of meeting at Ladiga. Mr. Grant under this statement of facts moved that the report be amended so as to allow all 4 of the delegates to take seats and represent Beat 16 as 2 delegates. After speeches by J. H. and J. M. Caldwell, N. B. Feagan and others the amendment was adopted—the report as amended was adopted.

On motion of T. W. Francis the temporary officers were made permanent.

On motion committees on Resolutions and Delegation were appointed.

COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

Col. J. H. Caldwell, G. W. Humphries, J. W. Ledbetter, J. W. Anderson, E. M. Reid, J. D. Prewitt, N. J. Stephens, C. Reaves, A. T. Hanna, J. C. Watson, C. S. Whiteside, W. E. Bowling, A. McLean, L. B. Mayfield, T. H. Hopkins, W. J. Brock, J. F. M. Davis.

COMMITTEE ON DELEGATION.

J. D. Hammond, J. L. Green, J. W. Ledbetter, J. W. Anderson, E. M. Reid, G. D. Meharg, S. A. McCollum, F. A. Bradley, J. C. Bowles, David Jennings, T. N. Watson, W. E. Bowling, E. H. Hanna, T. W. Francis, C. LeGrand, J. C. Graham, J. J. Wilson, J. F. M. Davis.

Adjourned for dinner.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Convention called to order by chair. Committee on Resolutions

made the following report and offered the following resolutions:

Resolved 1. That the Democracy of Calhoun county in Convention assembled, adhering to the time-honored principles of the party, and desiring to cling to its usages except in cases of manifest cause for departure therefrom—and having full faith in the honesty, ability and fidelity of Gov. E. A. O'Neal, we desire his re-nomination and hereby instruct our delegates to the State Convention to govern themselves accordingly.

Resolved 2. That we recognize in the late letter of the Hon. J. M. McKelroy, withdrawing from the gubernatorial contest; a patriotic desire for harmony in the ranks of the party, and a spirit of manliness worthy of all commendation.

Resolved 3. That we have read with just pride the hearty endorsement of our worthy representative in Congress, Gen. W. H. Forney, by the Democracy in other portions of the District, and this convention expresses the wish that he may be re-nominated for the place, which he now so worthily fills.

Before submitting the question to the Convention the Chairman made the following remarks:

Gentlemen of the Convention: It affords me no ordinary pleasure and gratification to have the honor of submitting for your adoption these resolutions, and for the moment, with your indulgence, to step aside of the ordinary restrictions and obligations imposed upon me as Chairman of this Convention by a strict and technical construction of parliamentary law, to give them my most hearty and cordial endorsement.

They are in my conception a just and merited tribute to the character of worthy gentlemen and faithful public servants, whose lives have been illustrated by acts of loyalty and fidelity to their people, and whose conquests in their service have been equally conspicuous in the trying and tempestuous scenes of actual war, and the fearful ordeal of so-called peace immediately succeeding the war, when as the veteran champions of popular sovereignty and States rights they battled against the encroachments of despotism born of centralization and Republican ideal of "High Law." It is pleasing to reflect that such patriots to day gracefully and creditably wear the exalted honors conferred upon them by appreciative and grateful people. I trust that the sentiments expressed in these resolutions will be the revelation to be sounded in every county village, and hamlet in the State, awakening young men and old to duty and action, under the leadership of standard bearers worthy of their confidence in the persons of these distinguished gentlemen."

Committee on delegation made the following report.

For Delegates to State Convention.

DELEGATES.

John H. Caldwell, Emmett F. Crook, J. R. Draper, E. M. Reid, L. W. Grant, T. W. Francis, S. N. Milligan, G. C. Ellis, J. C. Bowles, James Crook, J. M. Ledbetter.

ALTERNATES.

P. D. Ross, J. D. Hammond, W. W. Whiteside, C. H. Williams, E. G. Meaharg, E. G. Morris, Sr., J. F. Smith, J. M. Caldwell, H. L. Hughes, H. L. Stevenson, A. B. Scarborough.

For Delegates to Congressional Convention.

DELEGATES.

H. L. Stevenson, W. P. Cooper, J. S. Kelly, J. J. Willett, E. D. Meharg, J. F. M. Davis, R. J. Biddle, J. T. Vinson, J. M. Patterson, J. F. T. Vinson, J. C. Watson.

ALTERNATES.

J. J. Skelton, H. J. Dean, B. D. Williams, T. S. Bagley, J. Griffin, Ed. Vernon, J. P. Weaver, L. N. Downing, Wm. Landers, James Savage, A. J. Little.

For Delegates to Senatorial Convention.

S. D. G. Brothers, W. H. Dean, B. G. McClellan, Chas. Martin, A. McLean, E. H. Hanna, N. B. Feagan, T. H. Hopkins, J. T. Wilkins, Theodore Gray, W. M. Elgin.

J. W. Anderson, E. M. Reid, N. J. Stephens, J. M. Patterson, J. H. Savage, R. F. Watson, Dr. B. S. Evans, W. E. Bowling, W. C. Martin, Scott Nabors, Dr. J. F. M. Davis.

On motion of Col. J. H. Caldwell the thanks of the Convention were tendered to G. W. Humphries for his presence at the Convention.

On motion the Chairman appointed, at the suggestion of delegates present, one from each beat, which form County Executive Committee.

S. D. G. Brothers, E. F. Crook, W. M. Elgin, T. D. Bynum, E. M. Reid, J. T. Wilkins, R. A. Hollingsworth, J. M. Patterson, A. T. Hanna, W. M. Whitesides, J. P. Ward, Whitfield Scarborough, A. McLean, W. H. Vinson, J. J. Willett, J. C. Graham, Valentine Vise.

H. L. Stevenson on we then elected Chairman.

On motion of Chas. Martin the thanks of the Convention were tendered the Chairman and Secretary for able and efficient services

rendered. The Convention then adjourned.

E. F. Crook, Chairman.

E. H. HANNA Sec'y

Senatorial Convention.

A convention of the Democratic party of the 7th Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Calhoun and Cleburn, is hereby called to convene at White Plains, on Thursday, the 12th day of June, 1884, at 12 o'clock, m., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the Senate from said district. The ratio of delegates as follows: Calhoun county 22, Cleburn county 8.

May 17th, 1884.

H. L. STEVENSON, Chair'n.

J. M. CALDWELL, J. O. W. SHEPARD, T. J. BROWN, Executive Committee.

The East & West R. R. from the Junction, three miles above this place, going west, crosses some of the best fishing in the State. Parties from Georgia and elsewhere have been passing over that Road to the fishing grounds. When its attractions in this regard become generally known, it will become very popular with lovers of the hook and line.

SHUT DOWN.

FALL RIVER, MASS., May 22.—Manufacturers here are discussing the advisability of general shut down on Saturday for one week. The proposition seems to meet with general favor.

There is a good deal of solicitude for the interests of the working men in that proposition, isn't there? Such announcements as this have become so common that the dispatches look queer without them, and yet say "tariff" to one of these manufacturers and you will at once hear a great deal of the interests of the working men. Now, it would be but just and fair, since the shut down is to avoid over-production and to keep up prices of goods on the people, that these Fall River manufacturers should let the pay of their workmen go on; but do you suppose they will do it? Not much they won't.

The East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia Enters Cincinnati.

NEW YORK, May 20.—The Kentucky Central railroad officials here say the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia secures an entrance into Cincinnati over the Louisville & Nashville tracks from Jellico to Livingston and from there over the Kentucky Central division of the Chesapeake & Ohio to Cincinnati. It is an agreement for the use of tracks only.

A Former Alabamian.

The Fort Worth Texas Gazette has the following complimentary of a former resident of Alabama. Mr. Cooke is a brother of the late Mortimer C. Cooke, for many years of the editorial staff of the Advertiser.

In the appointment of Henry C. Cooke, of Bogie county, as alternate commissioner from the State of Texas to the World's Cotton Exposition at New Orleans, President Arthur has acted wisely and well. Mr. Cooke is well qualified for the place, a representative of one of the greatest States in the Union, will reflect credit upon himself, his State and the Executive who honored him with the appointment.

The Railroad Era in Literature.

Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls, of New York, have in hand a very great undertaking—that of furnishing Standard books at the price of the flash novels. The announcement includes works by the best of American authors, as Julian Hawthorne, Joaquin Miller, Geo. P. Lathrop, Edward Everett Hale, etc., books on which they have to pay heavy royalty. Think of such books selling for 15 or 25 cents each! No wonder such men as C. S. Chief Justice Waite, Pres. Mark Hopkins, Dr. John Hall, speak so enthusiastically of the undertaking. Wendell Phillips, just before his death, spoke his approval in the warmest terms. See their large advertisement on another page.

ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

C. W. BREWTON,

DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries,

Tin and Wooden Ware, Tobacco, Cigars, Confectioneries, and everything that anybody can want, claims to be the only merchant in Calhoun county who is not selling his goods at absolutely ruinous prices. While others are selling so low as almost to be giving them away.

He Makes a Fair Profit and Lives Fat.

This enables him to keep a stock perfectly unsurpassable both as to quality and variety.

If you want to pay a FAIR price for a GOOD article, go to the

ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.,

West Side Public Square.

Maj. T. W. Francis sent us his Friday three trout heads, the trophies of his sport in Calhoun Creek, on his fine farm in the southwestern part of this county. The fish weighed respectively 6½, 8½ and 9½ pounds.

DIED. At the home of her sister, Mrs. Earle, in Jacksonville, Thursday last, Mrs. Laura Williams.

JURORS.

List of Grand and Petit Jurors for the August Term of Calhoun Circuit Court.

The following comprises a list of the Grand and Petit Jurors drawn for the next Term of Circuit Court:

Beat No.	Beat No.
J. C. Francis, Jr.	14
W. C. Savage	9
R. Bowling	12
George W. Wright	7
William Landers	13
S. M. Penland	12
R. F. McKibbin	13
W. A. McMillan	15
J. D. Hammond	1
J. Pike	8
Jeremiah Smith	17
James DeArman	13
Mc D. Froughton	2
G. B. Hudson	11
J. W. Morgan	10

Petit Jurors.

FIRST WEEK.

Beat No.	Beat No.
W. H. Rust	12
J. W. Meaders	15
J. D. Weicker	1
Jacob Homestead	3
L. T. Lester	6
M. C. Pettit	9
Wm. Green	6
William Sheild	2
N. B. Ballard	4
E. A. Hall	10
G. W. Plexico	8
J. C. Harbin	9
J. Clay	6
Rubin Mays	3
G. T. Robertson	8
G. T. Phidley	11
G. W. Hunt	5
N. C. McKibbin	13
J. B. Heiffer	12
C. J. Porter	1
J. B. Palmer	16
M. N. Coker	5
Wallace Wakely	1

SECOND WEEK.

Beat No.	Beat No.
Jno G. Tyson	9
G. W. Davis	12
P. J. Martin	1
J. W. Pears	8
W. N. Sherbert	2
T. J. Williams	3
F. H. Anderson	10
T. P. Johnson	2
E. G. Reeves	4
W. D. Gilechrist	1
J. T. Lloyd	13
W. S. Johnson	15
J. M. Saultz	6
J. N. Hood	9
C. Landford	2
Robert M. Hanna	12
Thomas Parker	6
Jno. B. Bolo	13
W. F. Foy	7
W. T. Watson	11
W. A. Driskill	1
W. H. Sanders	10
T. L. Harvey	2

Cross Plains Post, Oxanna Tribune, Anniston Hot Blast and Oxford News please copy.

Valuable Farms for Sale.

One situated in South-west part of the county, near Francis' store, lying on Clear creek, containing 32 acres of good land, 40 acres bottom, 17 cleared. Improvements good. Splendid new barn with 10 stalls. Five sets tenant houses, and grist mill and gin. Engine and 60 saw gin, mow. Price \$4,000. Half cash, and half in 12 months.

Another place 1½ miles from this of 120 acres, improved with 60 acres of open land, for \$1000, on same terms. Apply to

STEVENS & GRANT

NABERS & MORROW,

Wholesale & Retail Druggists.

Agents for Chess Carley Co. Oils. BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

Special attention to orders from country stores for Medicines, Liquors, Oils, Teas and goods in our line. nov24-ly

CONTINENTAL HOOF OINTMENT

CURES

Cracked Hoofs, Scratches, Sprains and Sores

IN

Horses, Cattle and Sheep.

Ask your Stockkeeper for it, or write direct to the manufacturers, AMERICAN LUBRICATING OIL COMPANY, aug18-ly Cleveland, Ohio.

ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

C. W. BREWTON,

DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries,

Tin and Wooden Ware, Tobacco, Cigars, Confectioneries, and everything that anybody can want, claims to be the only merchant in Calhoun county who is not selling his goods at absolutely ruinous prices. While others are selling so low as almost to be giving them away.

He Makes a Fair Profit and Lives Fat.

This enables him to keep a stock perfectly unsurpassable both as to quality and variety.

If you want to pay a FAIR price for a GOOD article, go to the

ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.,

West Side Public Square.

## UNSURPASSED

STOCK OF

### Spring and Summer Goods

Just received at the new and tastefully arranged Store Rooms of

## ROWAN DEAN & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

### Merchandize and Produce,

Jacksonville, Ala.

Our unusually large and varied Stock of Goods for this season were purchased in New York direct from Importers and Jobbers for our Mr. Rowan, who gave his personal attention to their selection. In

### READY MADE CLOTHING

We carry a much larger stock than ever before. In this department we can show goods from the very finest to the cheapest grades. In the very latest styles. We offer special inducements in prices in this department. Our stock covers everything embraced in a stock of

### GENERAL MERCHANDIZE.

We are also Agents for the sale of THE WINSHIP COTTON GIN AND PRESS, and other Cotton Gins, all lines of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

## STEAM ENGINES,

AND

### The Celebrated Tennessee Wagon,

AND SEVERAL OF THE BEST BRANDS OF GUANOS.

Remember the place. Brick Corner store on old site of burnt store of Rowan, Dean & Co. may24-ly

## W. C. LAND & CO.,

Offers their large and varied stock of Goods at greatly reduced prices, consisting of staple and fancy goods, viz: Sheetting, Shirts, Prints, Jeans, Muslins, Lawns and a great variety of white goods, Ladies' Hosiery, Gloves, Fine Table Linens, Turkey Table Covers, Napkins, Laces, silk and cotton, Trimming Silks and Satins, Suits, Valises in all shades, Cashmeres and Broadcloths, Ladies' Ties, silk and lace, and every article in a

### First Class Store to Fill the Ladies' Wants.

Five thousand yards White Prints to sell at 5 cents per yard. Ladies and Children's hats of every kind. Moss' hats. Fur and straw, with a first rate Stock of Groceries, fine white New Orleans Sugars and Molasses, Coffee, Vinegar, Meat and Lard, Salt, Soda, Shoes of all kinds, variety and price. Infact everything in this line. We do not intend to be

### UNDERSOLD IN ANY ARTICLE IN THE CITY.

Our stock of Clothing Twenty-five per cent under wholesale cost. We mean what we say. may10-ly

## W. H. WILLIAMS,

### The Clothier for Men and Boys,

ANNISTON, ALA.

Carries a complete stock of

### MEN'S WEAR IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

and of every article needed and to order. Now receiving a handsome line of

### READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES,

Valises, Umbrellas

### MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

For Spring and Summer Wear

assembled to order in any city in this country. On hand also a large line of Samples from which suits can be selected and made to order and a perfect fit guaranteed.

### FINE CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

Will be our specialty. Gentlemen who want the latest styles can depend on us. We are determined to be known in the

### TONY CLOTHING STORE

of this city and county. Call on us when you are



# The Republican.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS OF CANDIDATES.

### FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce W. V. Whiteside as a candidate for Representative to be elected at the next August election.

We are authorized to announce Hon. Wm. M. Hanes as a candidate for Representative.

We are authorized to announce H. J. Dean as a candidate for Representative.

We are authorized to announce Jno. H. Hall as a candidate for the Legislature.

### FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce D. H. Aderholt as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce John A. Cobb as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce W. J. Scott as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce Minus W. Woodruff as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce J. A. Landers as a candidate for Sheriff.

I respectfully solicit the votes of the citizens of Calhoun County for the office of Sheriff of this County at the ensuing election.

### FOR TAX ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce F. M. Broadway as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Henry F. Montgomery as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Col. J. M. Sheild as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Blackstone J. Matthews as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Wm. P. Downing as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce William A. Driskill as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce G. W. Clemons as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Lewis B. Mayfield as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce J. V. Rhodes as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

### FOR TAX COLLECTOR.

We are authorized to announce D. Z. Goodlett as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce D. C. Savage as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce J. R. Kirby as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce Washington Dickie as a candidate for Tax Collector.

### FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce J. J. Skelton as a candidate for County Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce Joseph F. Mathis as a candidate for County Treasurer.

### FOR COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce J. C. Watson, of Beat No. 10, (Kahlit Town) as a candidate for County Commissioner.

Ed. REPUBLICAN.—The friends of W. G. Duke, of Beat 6, request that you announce his name as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce J. D. Dillard as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce S. D. McClellan as a candidate for County Commissioner.

The friends of Wm. E. Melon Jr., of Beat No. 17 request us to announce his name as a candidate for Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce M. E. Ezelle for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce R. C. Ury as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce M. A. Hollingsworth as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce J. W. Anderson, Esq., of Beat 4 (Mad-dox's) as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce Berry J. Nunnally, of Beat No. 6, (Polkville) as a candidate for Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce Jesse T. Vincent, of Beat No. 14, (Sulphur Springs) as a candidate for County Commissioner.

## BARGAINS

### IN

## FURNITURE

### AT

## M. F. McCARTY'S,

### ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

Keeps on hand a large stock of all kinds of Furniture, Coffins, Feathers, Hall Lamps &c., &c.

### Low Prices.

Agent for the New Home Sewing Machine. Call and see.

### M. F. McCARTY.

Gen. Forney, our faithful and efficient Representative in Congress is at home for a few days, on furlough, attending to some matters of business of importance. He will return to Washington in a short time.

Why don't you give your Stock some of James & McDonald's Stock Powders; they are splendid. For sale by J. D. McCormick.

We are compelled to omit some of our local correspondence this week.

Messrs. C. H. Williams, of the Anniston Hot Blast and J. H. O'Shields, of the Cross Plains Post paid our office a visit the day of the County Convention. Both were present, reporting the proceedings of the Convention for their respective papers.

The Calera "boom" turned out to be no "boom" at all. The citizens of that place were the victims of some sharpers who pretended to have oceans of money.

We are pleased to note that a local battery and set of instruments have been sent to the telegraph office in this place, for commercial business, and that hereafter there will be no delay in sending messages. We suspect that our people have the clever Mr. Bondurant to thank for this extra accommodation.

We direct attention to the law card of Mr. N. B. Feagan, of Anniston. We have known Mr. Feagan for many years, and can recommend him the people of Calhoun, among whom he has cast his lot, as a gentleman of ability and one well worthy their confidence.

There seems to be a lull in the county campaign. Somebody is playing at "dead." During the war, when one body of soldiers would charge another so fiercely as to compel them to retreat, and when to retreat meant to be shot, the boys would play dead and allow the charging column to pass over them, and then they would either get away quietly, or, if circumstances permitted, deliver a fire in rear of the advancing column. Politics has its strategy no less than war.

Messrs. Inzer and Greene, of Asheville and Maj. Postell of Cedar-town were in Jacksonville this week in conference with some of the stockholders of the Broken Arrow coal mines. We learn from Judge Inzer and also from Maj. Wm. H. Dean, one of the stockholders, that matters have been so arranged that work will be resumed at the mines in a few days.

J. D. McCormick is selling everything in his line cheaper than the cheapest. Try him at the Stevenson corner, South-west corner Public Square, Jacksonville, Ala.

The editor, with a party of gentlemen from Jacksonville, has been absent the greater part of the week, on a fishing excursion, at the mouth of Tallahassee Creek, and this will account for the dearth of editorial matter in this issue.

Messrs. H. L. Stevenson, R. W. Whisenant, Isidore Rosenberg and L. W. Grant went down Tuesday, and Thursday Col. John H. Caldwell, Col. G. C. Ellis and Dr. J. C. Francis followed. On the ground they were to be joined by Maj. T. W. Francis. This makes a strong team of expert fishermen. They have all appliances for the sport and if they are not eminently successful it will be because the cat's eye is not right and the fish do not bite or run the stream.

Latest—Cols. Ellis and Caldwell and Dr. Francis did not come to time; but Maj. Francis was on hand and dispensed the hospitality of Southwest Calhoun most lavishly.

If you want the best Pickle's for the least money, go to J. D. McCormick's.

### Church Notice.

The third Quarterly meeting of Olathe circuit will be held at Olathe church embracing the 4th Sunday in June and Saturday before. The Stewards and members will please give us a full attendance.

The appointment at Cedar Grove is changed from the first to the second Sunday at 11 a. m., and Saturday before at 3 p. m. Also the appointment at Pleasant Hill from 11 a. m. to 3 p. m. same day.

There will be picnic at Cedar Grove church on the 4th of July next, and you Mr. Editor and your friends are invited.

Respectfully,

D. D. WARLICK, P. C.

If you want a good drink of cider and a good cake to eat with it, go to J. D. McCormick's.

Jenkins Joffings.

D. A. Cary and wife have been very sick, but are convalescent.

C. Watson celebrated his 33rd anniversary the 11th. He says he has never been confined to his bed by sickness since he can remember, has not drank a cup of coffee in over 20 years, and never drank a qt. of whiskey in his life.

We see Justice-Right still claims to live at White Plains. We think if he does he has talked more business than he has politics, or he would not say White Plains would vote for the court house to go to Anniston.

If you want a good pair of Shoes or Boots made to order go to J. D. McCormick.

## Some Sensible Reflections.

COLVIN'S GAP, ALA., May 18th. Mr. Editor.—I have been a silent, but interested spectator of your fight with the reomovellists, and now I will say a few words, if you will give them place in your valuable paper.

Until recently just name Anniston to a man in this settlement, and his countenance would brighten; for every man was proud of the place—proud that it was in Calhoun County, and prouder, of Calhoun because Anniston was in it; and I have never heard a man grumble the least bit because he had to pay a part of her tax for ten years. But alas! she has shown her cloven foot. She has got an inch and it seems she now wants an ell.

We have paid about \$40,000 dollars for her in the shape of taxes, and now she wants \$150,000 or \$200,000 to build a new Court House and Jail in her corporate limits. Who is to be benefited by the removal of the court house? None but the immediate neighborhood of Anniston. Who is to be hurt by the removal? Every man in Calhoun County, outside of the immediate neighborhood of Anniston. Next comes the language of her bosses. The Hot Blast thinks that poor people have no use for the mineral lands of Alabama, and that poor people have nothing to protect. Now, Mr. Editor, poor people don't like to hear such language come from the official organ of a rich corporation. Then to cap the climax, Mr. "N", in his communication to your paper, spoke of what the people of Calhoun should do, and what they should not do. Now, if he can force us to any one thing, he can force us to something else, and where will he be willing to stop. Straws show which way the wind blows.

Now, Mr. Editor, when we look at the above facts we are afraid we have been hugging a viper.

Wool Hat.

If you want to know what kind of a boot I get up ask Col. J. H. Caldwell, Solicitor Martin, Capt. James Farmer and others, that I have put up boots for. Shoe and Boot repairing a specialty. J. D. McCormick.

Mr. Geo. J. Seney, of the Metropolitan Bank, is a remarkable character. He combined the good points of a great philanthropist and the bad points of a great speculator. These latter are, however, greatly softened by the genuine goodness of his heart.

### Choctawhatchee Locals.

Good stands of cotton reported. Wheat and oats are looking right well. Corn and gardens needing rain. Abundant fruit crop in prospect.

The young people had a picnic at Morris' Mill last Friday. We learn that it was quite an enjoyable occasion.

The Misses Sallie Borders and Fannie Shuford, of Oxford, have been visiting relatives and friends for several days. We are always glad to see them.

That amiable young lady, Miss Cadie Weaver, of Weaver's Station, has been spending some time with Mrs. Hattie Seandrough, her sister.

We learn that a small colored child was badly burned last Monday and died.

S. N. Milligan one the delegates from this county will attend the State Convention, no providential occurrences.

But few candidates this week. The Methodist people "colored" design building a house of worship here this summer. The Baptist colored also speak of building.

The employees of the Choctawhatchee Brick Co., struck for their back pay yesterday. There has been a little unavoidable delay in the regularity of paying off, hence the strike. We learn that satisfactory arrangements will soon be made and the suspension will only be temporary.

There is a woman in our valley that has had three husbands. The first was neagritish, the second one eyed and lame, the third blind and has consumption. Poor woman, she has had a hard lot all her life, don't you forget it.

### H. B. FEAGAN,

### ATTORNEY AT LAW.

ANNISTON, ALA.

Office near room over Hill, Hardy & Co.'s store, Noble street.

### AN ORDINANCE.

Council Chamber, Jacksonville, Fla., May 13, 1887.

Be it ordained by the Intendant and Councilmen of the Town of Jacksonville, that after the legal notice has been given, it shall be unlawful for any dog to run at large within the corporate limits of Jacksonville, without being so muzzled that it cannot bite any person or animal.

Be it further ordained that any person or persons who permit their dogs to run at large in violation of this ordinance, shall be fined, on conviction, one dollar.

Be it further ordained, that it shall be the duty of the marshal to apprehend all dogs running at large in violation of this ordinance and confine them for twenty-four hours. At the expiration of said time, if not called for and the fine paid, he shall have them killed.

J. F. CROW, H. L. STEVENSON, Sec'y, Intendant.

May 17-87.

## A New and Interesting Announcement to the Ladies of Home and the Public in General.

That I will offer on Monday, April 21st, my entire stock of fancy dry goods at greatly reduced prices, comprising the latest novelties in colored silks, colored satins and black silks, to close out.

Table linens, napkins, cloth in all the new shades to close out. The most attractive stock of white goods—Swiss, Mulls, Persian lawns and Victoria lawns. Ladies' white goods at reduced prices—perfection to be closed out. Ladies' all-over, something new and stylish to be closed out. I claim the above department to be the most complete stock in the State.

Ladies' and misses' hosiery to be closed out. Ribbons of every description to be closed out. Table linens, napkins and towels to be closed out. 104 sheeting to be closed out. Ladies' shoes and slippers to be closed out. Men's dress shirts and underwear to be closed out.

Thanking my many customers for their liberal patronage heretofore, and hope to receive a continuance of the same during our closing out sales, I remain very respectfully,

THOS. FAHY.



When you come to think of it, it is not odd that literary people prefer a pipe to a cigar. It is harder to smoke when they are writing, and ever so much cleaner. And then it gives them the true essence of the tobacco.



The most fastidious smokers among all nations and all classes of men agree that the tobacco grown in the Golden Tobacco Belt of North Carolina is the most delicious and refined in the world. Lighter than Turkish, more fragrant than Havana, freer from adulterants and nicotine than any other, it is just what the connoisseur craves and the habitual smoker demands.

The best is brought by Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., and their success in their own brand of Blackwell's Durham Tobacco. Its aroma is very pure and its taste is just what you will be sure of having when you buy pure tobacco.

For Thirty Days ONLY.

WE WILL OFFER Unprecedented Bargains

20,000 Dollars Worth of DRY GOODS TO BE SACRIFICED.

- |                                   |     |
|-----------------------------------|-----|
| 2000 yards Good Prints at         | 4¢  |
| 500 " Real Nice Dress Goods       | 10¢ |
| 1000 " New York Lawn              | 8¢  |
| 2000 " Figured                    | 4¢  |
| 1000 " Gingham beautiful patterns | 10¢ |
| 1200 " Seersucker's Lovely        | 12¢ |
| 500 " Lace Stripes                | 12¢ |
| 2000 " 4-4 Bleaching              | 7¢  |
| 500 " Lace Bunting                | 15¢ |
| 500 " Mohair Suitings             | 15¢ |
| 200 " Untrimmed Ladies' Hats      | 50¢ |
| 300 " Untrimmed Misses' Hats      | 25¢ |
| 500 " Trimmed Ladies' Hats        | 25¢ |
| 1000 " Children and Misses' Suits | 40¢ |
| 500 " Ladies Lace Flannels        | 20¢ |
| 2000 yards Laces from 20 upwards. |     |
| 100 Pieces Mosquito Net 50 and 60 |     |
| 500 White Shirts                  |     |
- And a great many other articles at astonishingly

LOW FIGURES.

It will pay you to come to OUR MAGIC CITY

and see our Attractive Bargains.

Don't Forget

No. 2 Mobile Block

Next door to Lindsay's Furniture House

A. LESSER & CO.,

Leaders of Low Prices.

Home Made Buggies

Call and see my prices, way down below anything you ever saw, for same quality. Don't fail for hard work in our own country.

M. L. PALMER, Rome, Ga.

april 22-87

## SILVERWARE,

FOR HOUSEHOLD USE.

## BIRTHDAY AND WEDDING PRESENTS.

LARGE STOCK

AND LOW PRICES.

Send for Catalogue.

J. P. STEVENS & CO.,

Atlanta, Ga.

## CHRISTMAS And New Year's Holiday Goods

AT THE BOOKSTORE OF HENRY A. SMITH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Bookseller & Music Dealer,

ROME, GEORGIA.

Has on hand a large variety of fancy notions and holiday goods purchased for cash at bottom prices and sold at unusually low figures. Miscellaneous Books, Standard and Poetical Works, Gift and Juvenile Books, Family and Pocket Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books, Photographs and Autograph Albums, Writing Desks, Paperettes, Scrap Books, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views, Work Boxes, Japanese Goods, China and Glass Vases, Toilet Sets, China Cups and Saucers with Mottos, Wax and China Dolls, Christmas Tree Ornaments in great variety, Harmoniums, Tin Toys, Games, A. B. C. Blocks, Gift and Gold Paper, Gift and Silver Perforated Board, Backgammon Boards.

Jewelry Cases, Golds, Cake Baskets, Card Receivers, Napkin Rings, Butter Dishes, Spoon Holders, etc., Steel Engravings, Chromos, Oil Paintings, Photographs, Picture Cards, Christmas and New Year Cards in Great Variety, Pianos, Organs and Sheet Music at reduced prices. No trouble to show goods. The patronage solicited.

H. A. SMITH.

Green's Saw Mill.

Six Miles North of JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

GOOD ROADS TO MILL.

The undersigned is now sawing lumber of all kinds, and can fill bills at short notice. Address Wm. D. Nixon, at E. & W. Junction or W. B. Green at the mills.

W. B. GREEN.

Dwelling House and Lot for Sale.

The undersigned will sell the residence and lot embracing several acres, formerly occupied by Judge L. B. Cannon, in Jacksonville, at a bargain. It is a very desirable place. Good titles will be given. Address STEVENSON & GRANT, Jacksonville, Ala.

Publication for Pardon.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Governor of Alabama to pardon Charles Jackson, colored, who was convicted of carrying concealed pistol in the County Court of Calhoun county, March 1884, the evidence going to show that he did not intentionally violate the law.

H. L. STEVENSON, Attorney.

L. H. SCHMID, JEWELER

121 First Avenue, BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

Full Stock of Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, always on hand. Repairing fine Watches a specialty.

Tax Assessor's Appointments. Last Round.

The undersigned Tax Assessor for Calhoun county, will attend, at the times and places mentioned below, for the purpose of assessing the State and County tax for the year 1887:

Beat 1—Jacksonville, Thursday, May 1st.

Beat 2—Green's School House, Friday, May 2nd.

Beat 3—Ladonia, Saturday May 3d.

Beat 4—Cross Plains, Monday, May 5th.

Beat 5—Hollingsworth's, Tuesday, May 6th.

Beat 6—Peck's Hill, Wednesday, May 7th.

Beat 7—Old Iron Works, Thursday, May 8th.

Beat 8—Sulphur Springs, Friday, May 9th.

Beat 9—Ganaway's School House, Saturday May 10th.

Beat 10—Andromeda, Monday, May 12th.

Beat 11—Anniston, Tuesday May 13th.

Beat 12—Oxford, Wednesday May 14th.

Beat 13—DeArmanville, Thursday, May 15th.

Beat 14—Davisville, Friday, May 16th.

Beat 15—Rabbit Spring, Monday, May 18th.

Beat 16—Four Mile Spring, Tuesday, May 20th.

Beat 17—Weaver's Station, Wednesday, May 21st.

All assessments not made by the last day of May are delinquent.

A. R. LEDBETTER, Tax Assessor.

april 22-87

## FRANCIS & CO.,

(Under Florence Hotel, Second Avenue and 9th Street.)

## BIRMINGHAM, ALA.



We have in store the largest stock of BOOTS and SHOES ever shown under one roof in the single city. All our goods are made expressly for us by the largest manufacturers. We pay cash for Every Dollar's Worth we purchase; thereby being able to keep the benefit of the largest discounts and give the same to our customers. We propose to give every man, woman and child

100 Cents Worth for Every Dollar's Worth they Purchase.

We prepare Express charges on all orders of \$5 or more, when accompanied with the cash or its equivalent. We are enabled to give unparalleled bargains, because we deal exclusively in these goods.

## FRANCIS & CO.,

C. J. POTTER, C. D. MARTIN, S. R. WILKERSON

## Porter, Martin & Co.,

has just opened a full, fresh and complete stock of

## FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES,

Also

Hardware and Farmer's Supplies.

We expect to keep constantly on hand a good supply of

Corn, Meal, Bran, Shorts, Oats &c.

We expect to sell for cash with the motto.

"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

You can find us in the

NEW BRICK CORNER,

Southwest corner Public Square, Jacksonville, Ala.

CALL AND SEE US.

PORTER, MARTIN & CO.

## WM. M. LINDSAY,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN—

## FURNITURE,

China, Crockery, Glass and Queensware, Lamps, Chandeliers, Etc.

Shut Spring Beds, Spiral Spring Beds, Woven Wire Mattresses, Hair, Moss, Cotton, Shuck, and Straw Mattresses, Pillows, Canvas Beds, Mirrors, Large and Small, Perforated Cases, Portains and Wood-seat Chairs, Frames, Monthlies.

UNDERTAKER. I have constantly on hand a full assortment of







## Amistad Advertiser.

In issue May 17, appeared a notice of our Amistad advertiser. The printer overlooked a page of the manuscript devoted to the firm Ledbetter & Co., and First National Bank.

We now repeat what was then said. The firm of Ledbetter & Co., carry a very heavy stock of groceries and dry goods, and are selling at short profits. The firm is composed of most clever gentlemen indeed, Mr. J. M. Ledbetter having been long known in Calhoun as one of our most obliging and progressive merchants. When last in Amistad we looked hurriedly over their varied and immense stock, and it looked as if they kept everything that the wants of this country could suggest. Don't pass this house by when you go or send an order to Amistad.

The First National Bank is a safe institution, both in the character of its officers and its assets. We have known Mr. Parker, its President, for a long while, as a citizen of Mobile, and know that no man in the State stands higher as an honorable financier than he. To those who have deposits to make, we know of no safer bank in the South than this that they could be placed in. The bank will soon be in its own building and will enlarge its capital to meet the demands made upon it by the growth of Amistad and the surrounding country.

## LETTER FROM UNCLE NED TO BRUDDER MOSES.

Choccolocco, Ala., May 21st.  
Mr. GRANT:—I t'ot I woud splanly myself, as Bro Moses at White Plains thinks he is de only nigger in dis here valey can write; i tellys you dat nigger got de big hed sho, Mr. Grant, for he thinks he is you. If he step in your shoes, he soon found out his hed is not so big, and he ain't you eder.

Bro. Moses, i don't like de way you runs down Amistad, and i was for dat town once; but i tel you bro Moses i beleaves dat consarn down dar is gwine ter bust sho, for i seed a letter dat Mars Nobles writ to a paper dat dey been standin on dey i lids for de las 8 or 10 years, an i dont beleave dey'l be able to bild dat grate big kort house dat dey say kost 1000 or 2 dollars an jail kost nearly dat much out der money.

An i tellys you bro Moses you an me will hab to pay to bild dat kort house or pay part of dat money, sho i sees it, i tellys you. kase Mars Nobles ain't gwine to put up wid no such kort house as is ober de mountain; kase when he was on de grate big jury of de last term of de kort, he said dat kort house and jail at Mr. Grant's town was a disgrace on any swilled people, an he was so shame of dem dat he woud not surr on dat jury.

Now, bro Moses, don't you see dat you and me de rest ob our race and de po white people woud hab to bild dat dar kort house just sho as you born, for becase Mars Nobles he is a proud man an he woud not gib us a lot to put dat dar kort hous an jail on, unless we bild a grate big fine un, for i tellys you he is standin on his i lids; and he is not able to bild it, sho as you born, from de way he writes in dat letter.

Bro Moses dat's one reason for not wantin dat dar kort hous at Amistad now.

I got no reasons for not wantin it dar; i tellys you in my next, Bro Moses.

I got no objection to dat dar man dat Mars Nobles running. I nose him—a mighty nice young man, you nose dat. Bro Moses, but he is like de old preacher was once—he got de rong book. He got hold de rong town, sho, dis time. He ought to have Choccolocco or Oxford, an he woud be as good as elected now. Dont you think so Bro Moses? Den Mr. Grant he is willing to dat, kase he hab a county up dar fur him an one fur us, don't you see? I woud gib you any mo reasons dis time fur not wantin the kort hous at Amistad, but don't you be so hard on dat ar town, Bro Moses. No mo dis time.

Your umble servant,  
UNCLE NED.

## MARTYRS.

THEIR LIVES WERE NOT FUTILE  
NOR WERE THEY WASTED.

Neither Should They or Their Good Works be Forgotten—Chisel it on the Stone, Engrave it in the Heart—Sermon of Rev. T. De Witt Talmage at Brooklyn Tabernacle.

Special to the Enquirer.  
Dr. Talmage preached in the Brooklyn tabernacle to-day on "The Arctic Martyrs," considering the Jeannette expedition and the recent reception of the remains of DeLong and his comrades. His text was taken from Job xxxvii. 10: "By the breath of God frost is given and the breadth of the waters is straitened." Following is the sermon in full:

This is a river, or lake, or sea frozen over. The waters that would otherwise be free are straitened and in crystal shackles. In Job's time there had been no polar expeditions, but this text is descriptive of an arctic sea. In the most ancient times the tyrant Cold went forth and assailed the waters while at play, and took them into everlasting captivity, and the crash that the arctic explorer hears at midnight is only the restless captive turning over in her chains. It is the home where all our winters are hatched in nest of icebergs, under the wings of the north wind. There are long rows of castles in which the giants of the cold live. There are great battlements of glacier, Gibraltar and Sebastopol guarding the realm of frigidity and ponderous gates of glass that swing open long enough to let adventures sail in and then swing shut, leaving the world to guess about the lost shipping. Great cities of palaces and castles, and minarets and domes, and bridges and archways, and obelisks and statuary lifted up with such splendor that the human eye is extinguished if it gaze too long. Cathedrals in which eternal silence worships. Thrones on which eternal stillness reigns. Continent uninhabited save by walrus, or bear, or wild geese, or ptarmigan, or deer. Hundreds of miles that have never heard human voice or the sound of human footsteps. Immensities of chilled quiet. "By the breath of God frost is given, and the breadth of the waters is straitened."

From these lands eleven silent passengers have now arrived. Oh, the contrast between their going and their coming! July 8, 1879, summer day; steaming out from San Francisco harbor; decorated yachts filled with distinguished citizens accompanying wharves and hills covered with enthusiastic spectators; Fort Point with twenty-one guns of salutation; blast of steam whistles and dipping of colors; and by telegraph the whole country sympathetic with the gallant undertaking. Now their return after nearly five years! The poor remains of a fragment of the expedition passing amid lines of sorrowful thousands, but the chief objects of interest hearing not a sound of gun and seeing not an uplifted hat. "A failure," say thousands of people. Two or three bare islands discovered, and the most of the bones of the adventurers flung by the polar winds, while here and there a relic from which all signs of humanity have been obliterated comes home to revive the prolonged anguish of bereft households. I protest here and now against this misleading cry of failure.

In at least four respects the DeLong expedition has been a magnificent success. First, it has demonstrated in most stupendous manner and before all nations that religion may be carried into all environments, and especially into those which are scientific. Christ was not more certainly on the ship in Galilee than He was on board the Jeannette. Of their first Sunday out DeLong's diary records: "Had the articles of war read and the ship's company mustered. Then read divine service, and was much pleased at observing that every officer and man not absolutely on watch voluntarily attended." Yea, it was divine service every Sunday. DeLong further records these words: "I was much impressed and derived great encouragement from an accident of last Sunday. Our Bible got soaking wet, and I had to read the Epistle and gospel out of my prayer-book. According to my rough calculation it was the fifteenth Sunday after Trinity, and the gospel contained some promises which seemed peculiarly adapted to our condition. Matthew, vi. 24: 'Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat or what shall drink, nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.' The ice-journal of the closing days of that awful journey reads thus: 'Lee died at noon. Read prayers for the sick when he found he was going. Again he writes: 'We are in the hands of God, and unless He intervenes we are lost.' Of the last Sabbath he says: '139d day,

Everybody pretty weak. Read part of the divine service.' Alas! he could read no more than part of it. Far away from home, and hungry and freezing and dying, they cried unto the Lord, and they went right out of a cold earth into a warm heaven. Oh! we who neglect divine service because it is too cold or too hot, or we are too busy, or have company, let us take the chiding that comes down from the north in the box containing the ice-journal of George W. DeLong, the Christian commander.

They did not wait to pray till the cutters parted in the gale, and the last can of pemmican was exhausted and they were reduced to a little willow tea and a fried boot-sole, but while the Jeannette was in good trim and sailing on for a scientific conquest so promising that it excited the jealousy of the naval officers at San Francisco, the Tuscara, and the Alaska, and the Alert, and the Monterey of the United States navy joining not in the cheers and the salvos at the departure of the Jeannette. The prayers of the Arctic explorers in good weather as well as severe are illustrious examples for all who go down to the sea in ships, as well as for all landmen. Do not wait to pray till your provisions give out and your boat must be abandoned, and there is no game to bring down or fetch in, and you are lost in the snowdrifts. Prayer all the way from San Francisco to Lena Delta; prayer, though the fingers were too numb to turn the leaves, and the lips too stiff with cold to speak the words, and the eye too dim with fatigue to see the page. They were men of splendid physique, if their portraits are accurate, and of cultured intellect if we may judge from their diplomas and correspondence, and were armed with all the meteorological instruments and philosophical apparatus, but they did not consider themselves strong enough or wise enough to do without God. Let the infidel and atheistic and blatant philosophy of our day hear it and repent. Do not stultify yourselves and your religion by saying that any expedition is a failure which sets up the banner of the Son of God on the glittering pinnacles of icebergs till all the nations behold the crimson standard. Gloria Patri, which we sang this morning, sung by these arctic voyagers while heaving icebergs played the accompaniment. Glory be to the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost as it was, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Oh, did it merely happen so? Was it only accidental? Was there no significance wide as earth and high as heaven in the fact that in that mending winter on monumental hill on Lena Delta the tomb was crowned with a cross? On that cold forehead of the world is set the most precious symbol of the Christian religion.

Another success of the polar expedition is in giving the world demonstration of unparalleled courage. Remember that it is different from that courage which we all admire—courage in battle. It was a more difficult courage, for it was against the dumb elements. Going into ordinary battle, the soldier knows that there is a possibility that the enemy may give way through cowardice. But icebergs never get afraid, and are never thrown into panic. Going into ordinary battle the soldier knows that it is possible that the enemy may be overcome by a flank movement or assailed from the rear. But the Arctic ocean never was flanked. A soldier going into ordinary battle knows that there is a possibility that the enemy's ammunition may give out. But polar regions never lack ice for bullets and ice for guns and ice for cavalry charge and ice for thunderous bombardment. Fleets of ice and ice squadrons of ice forever arrayed against shipping. "Come to me," these armies of cold cry: "come to me, thou proud Jeannette, and I will crush in thy bows and take off thy masts and loosen thy rudder, and I will bury thee with no funeral honors in the same grave where I dropped the Resolute and the Intrepid and the Fury and the Pioneer and the Assistance." The most difficult of all courage was the courage of DeLong and his men, for they fought not other men who may be routed, but dumb forces of nature which never give any quarter and never surrender and never die. God in addition threatened forth Joshua and Elijah and Paul by their example to teach the world courage. Now he sends the Schwatka, the Franklin, the Dr. Kanes, the Livingstones, the Stanleys, the DeLongs, the Amblers, the Gollinses, who do honor to the human race. More now than ever before these are giants among men, great throngs of men still conquering fatigue and hunger, and physical woe, that they may present the round earth to the cause of geographical discovery. We have found out at last how the world is bounded—on the north, on the south, on the east and on the west—by the courage of man and the goodness of God. It is not more

weighty, such explorers' discovery of the features of the globe, than what they discover of the capacity of man when he sets out for great enterprises. The influence of such example is most salutary.

We want more men of that kind to work the reforms of the state and church, endurance that cannot be frozen out by the world's frigidity. What is detaining the church of God in our days is its mammy-pammy membership. We have plenty of Christians in the vineyard ready to sit down and eat grapes, but few DeLongs to push out into the cold. Yet God is fitting out expeditions on all sides, and men and woman are wanted who care little for their own comfort, and everything for what they can do for others. Frederick Obelin commanded such an expedition, Florence Nightingale another, Alexander Duff another, John Howard another, Bishop Asbury another. If you can not command an expedition, you can join one. The day will arrive when all the great Christian expeditions shall come back into the presence of many worlds, not only the leaders but the led, not only the commanders but the commanded, not only the celebrated but the obscure shall get celestial and divine recognition. As Christ introduces his friends and the question is asked: "Who are these Thou introducest into our imperial company?" Christ will say: "This is the woman that gave a cup of cold water to the thirsty traveler. This is the child that read the Scriptures to her blind mother. This is the nurse that rocked the sick child's cradle. This is the female clerk of the store who patiently endured the insolence of customers. This is the mother who brought up her children for God. This is the man who foretook not his rest amid the ridicule of the last factory. This is the fireman who fell dead in trying to get a child out of the third story of a burning building. This is the machinist, or the coal-heaver, or the fireman of the sunken Jeannette, who kneeling in the Arctic storm, prayed that their sins might be made whiter than snow." And then Christ, waving his hand over a great multitude that no man can number will say: "They were cold, they were sick, they were poor, they were despised, they were wronged; they came out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." That day will be the rectification of every thing, and those who expected to take back seats in heaven will be called to take front seats, and those who would have been satisfied to occupy a footstool will be awarded a throne and those who had no ambition except to get inside the shining gates will be made rulers over many cities.

Another success of this polar expedition is in the fact that it has persuaded the whole world that it is now time to stop pushing in that direction. It is a great thing for the world to know when it has struck the impossible. Never until now has every reasonable and enterprising man been willing to call of Calcutta and John Franklin, and Dr. Kane, and Nontensold, and Schwatka the world has thought that there was an important passage to be discovered and great things to be won for geography, but the impression has come upon the most hopeful of us that God does not mean the race to move any further that way. If there were fifty northwest passages, of what use would they be to the world if only one ship out of a hundred could reach one of them? Besides that, the whole demand for a northwest passage has changed, from the fact that this continent has been cut through three times—by the Union Pacific, the Southern Pacific and Northern Pacific railroads—and what is the use of going so far around when we can go straight through? Besides that, it is demonstrated that there is nothing there more valuable than frozen islands, and that the only crop yielded is ice, stacks of ice, harvests of ice, to fill garners of ice. This DeLong expedition has proved that God does not want the world to be occupied any further up that way. By the solemn emphasis of this polar disaster he says: "Thus far shalt thou go and no further." Without this last expedition, the world would not have been satisfied. Let neither private munificence nor governmental authority pay another dollar or allow another life to be lost in Arctic expeditions except it be relief enterprises like that now being fitted out. God has bolted and barred that gate and written on it "No admittance." Let not our foot attempt to pass it, for there are too many armed sentinels pacing up and down to make it safe for us to attempt to break through. God has some reservations. The Bible says He keeps something even from the angels, and it is strange that He should keep something away from the human race. There must be paths

where Jehovah can walk alone and without being questioned by human impertinence. DeLong and his men have made for us most important discovery, for they have found for us the limits of useful exposure. If Columbus was to be honored for finding the shore of this continent, let these dead men have an imperishable monument, for the fact that they have with their suffering predecessors found the shore of the Divine secret. It is a great thing to have seen for themselves and for all ages the burished barriers of the Omnipotent, and to have just looked through the crystal pickets of the fence marked "No through fare." Blessed are those men and those nations who are wise enough to know that there is a limitation to human thought and to human courage, and that at the highest latitude ever reached by the ship's prow or reindeer sled is the white alter on which the human race must kneel in humble defeat, crying with Job: "He stretcheth out the north over the empty place."

Another great success of this Polar expedition has been the demonstration to the world more powerfully than ever before that our departed friends, however far off and however long gone out of life, are ours after death as much as before and that by divine and unmistakable intuition. Why this funeral march half round the earth, from Siberia to Russia, from Russia to Germany, from Germany to America, and one of them here to take steamer for Liverpool, keeping up the march of death for at least two weeks more? Why not let their bodies sleep where they fell? Neither private nor governmental largess can build so high or so brilliant or so vast a monumental shaft for those men as those uplifted standards around the north pole, no such sacrosanctness as those of the eternal congelment; no such American or European cathedrals for pillar and dome and altar and lights as those St. Marks, those St. Pauls, those Holy Trinities of colonnaded and arched and transepted and chancelled and chandeliered architecture of the icy dominions. Lieutenant Chipp and his men who were never found, are resting in Westminster Abbey of splendor far beyond London's acropolis. No, the forty reindeer must be harnessed to the sixteen sleds and through the atmosphere sixty-nine degrees Fahrenheit the dead are brought to Yakoutsk, then two thousand miles further to Irkutsk, then on to Moscow, then to Berlin and Hamburg, where wreaths are showered and bells rung in honor of these bodies coming home. Two men in our time were found mean enough to shoot a president, but I do not believe in all the land there is a man mean enough to criticize the expense of this long mortuary travel. Every man says that it is right. Bring them back to their own land, and as far as possible, put them beside their own kindred, so that when they rouse in the great day of the awakening which shall be to all graveyards and cemeteries, they may have some hand in hand with those who were rocked in the same cradle and sheltered in the same mother's arms.

An instinct planted in all hearts must have been divinely planted, and for some useful purpose. The divine lesson is that the dead are no difference. Write it on the cemetery gate, and chisel it on the stone, and emblazon it in the heart. Ours! Never did God, since the day when He heung the world upon nothing, give such magnificent demonstration of that truth as by these eight thousand miles of obsequies—all nations, with uncovered head, bidding God-speed to the silent procession. Some yesterday recklessly say they do not care what becomes of their bodies after they leave this life. I care very much. I want to lie down in the midst of my kindred. The same spring-time that puts bloom on their graves, I must have put bloom on my grave, and though we go there one by one, one by one, and years pass between this arrival and that arrival in the still country, I want as all to get up together, and substitute for the last kiss of earthly heart-break the good morning kiss of resurrection reunion. We must come out of the gates side by side. Yes, yes, give DeLong back to the widow's soul. Let Collins go to the arms of his brothers now waiting. Give Dr. Ambler back to his beloved Pennsylvania. Let dust seek kindred dust. And if any are not claimed, let the United States government be mother to the homeless dead, and at the naval cemetery in Annapolis point to these as to others already garnered, saying: "These are my jewels." Do not say, "Why all this waste of human life." There has been no waste. If all these explorers had died a hundred years at home rather, they could not have given to the world such an irresistible lesson as now of the triumphant and

world-electrifying fact that the dead are ours.

As we close up this volume of thrilling crystallography let us rejoice that another volume of the world's suffering has ended. Volume after volume of pain and struggle added to the long shelf. Story of architects who fell from the scaffold of great buildings they were constructing. Story of chemists whose eyesight was blasted while making important experiments. Story of men who by sword or pen, or ship's compass, or trowel, or hammer, or spade, or plow, or needle or kind word achieved liberty for others. Volumes of suffering filling up nine tenths of the world's library. Volumes illustrated with vignettes and plates of martyrs' stake and perishing Arctic expeditions. Pages printed in blue and black and red ink—blue for the bruises, black for the infamy, and red for the carnage. While overtopping and out measuring all other volumes in importance is the ice-journal of the greatest of all explorers and sufferers who sailed into the Arctic repulsions of this world that He might open passage for all the race to sail through, yet frozen of the world's neglects and flung dead in the exploration. The first picture of the ice-journal a disagreeable manger, and the last picture an agonizing cross. God hasten the day when all the volumes of the world's suffering shall be ended and a new library be opened, all its shelves filled with stories of escape and jubilee, and scrolls of new songs unto Him who hath loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood and made us kings and priests unto God forever.

## SOME PRACTICAL JOKES.

BY T. E. BALDWIN.

Hon. Benjamin Fitzpatrick, who was Governor of Alabama from 1841 to '45, came of a family renowned for practical jokes. He was not such an irrepressible jester as some of his brothers and other relatives, but he too had a decided large amount of that brand of humor, as the following true story told me by a near relative of his, will show:

At one time he held the office of State Solicitor, or what is called in some States, District Attorney; Montgomery, his place of residence, and Wetumpka, were in his district. Judge Cannon was the presiding officer at the time of which I am writing.

Court had just closed at Montgomery and was to open the next day at Wetumpka. There was not a railroad in the State of Alabama at that time, and the office and lawyers of the district "rook the round" either on horseback or in buggies.

Judge Cannon, and an elderly attorney whom I shall call Jonas, traveled together in a buggy, drawn by a pair of large mules. Jonas was rather an effeminate looking man destitute of beard, and almost bankrupt in the matter of cranial foliage. What little he had, grew along the lower edge of his dome of thought, while the upper precincts were as barren as the Staked Plains. Jonas allowed these scanty strands to grow as long as Mother Nature would let them, and he would brush them back in such a manner as to entirely cover the denuded temple lands above, and twist them together behind, and hold them in place by a "tucking comb," such as is worn by ladies.

With his hat on, Jonas did not present a particularly eccentric appearance, but when seen for the first time bare-headed, he was really a mirth-provoking object.

On the occasion of which I am writing, Fitzpatrick rode on horseback to Wetumpka, and passed Judge Cannon and his friend Jonas on the way.

A few miles from the city he passed a shallow slough or rather muddy water, which was some 200 yards wide. After crossing he dismounted, built an immense fire of brush and pine knots, and then proceeded to disrobe, hanging his garments around the fire as though he was drying them.

In a little while his Honor and Mr. Jonas arrived at the further edge of the water, Fitzpatrick, arrayed in a single garment, (an undershirt) yelled out: "Don't drive in there, Judge, for Heaven's sake! It's at least ten feet deep in the middle, and you will drown sure."

The Honorable Court and his companion then held a brief consultation, when they decided that the present outlook was anything but flattering. They also decided to take Fitz's advice (Fitz was a sort of nickname or contraction for Fitzpatrick,) unhitch their jantes, and swim over, as he said he had done. Not caring to get their clothes wet and having to waste if all these explorers had died a hundred years at home rather, they concluded to strip off before they started upon their perilous ride, tie their clothing up in

small bundles and hold them over their heads as they swam their mules across. Once across they could resume their raiment and walk the rest of the way to Wetumpka, or ride their bareback mules, as they saw fit.

By this time Fitzpatrick began a rather hasty resumption of his garments, saying that he would hurry on to town and send a buggy back to meet his Honor and his friend. He did not start, however, until he saw his victims nearly across the dark and shallow waters.

The two legal luminaries presented anything but a spectacle of dignity and reverence, to be sure; with no article of clothing on except a stove-pipe hat, riding bareback mules with blind bridles and buggy harness on, with one hand convulsively clasping a small bundle above their heads, while the other clutched in a vise-like grip a tuft of mane, for neither of them could swim a yard.

Thus they tremblingly entered the slough. Fitzpatrick afterward said that he would willingly have given a hundred dollars to have had some of his legal comrades with him to enjoy the fun.

Suppressed laughter almost burst his diaphragm, as onward the dignified Judge and solemn barrister came splashing through knee deep water, momentarily expecting to plunge into a ten foot abyss. There was no portion of the water over a foot and a half deep.

As they neared the farther shore Fitzpatrick mounted his horse and rode on to Wetumpka, leaving "The Court" and his comrade to enjoy the discovery of his wicked self.

The hotel at which the Judge and visiting attorneys always stopped was kept by a very prim and somewhat prudish old lady, who was well acquainted with "Col. Fitch." Judge Cannon, and most of the Montgomery lawyers, but she had never seen Jonas.

The old lady had numerous questions to ask "Col. Fitch" about himself and some of his brother attorneys who had not yet arrived. With a lugubrious expression of countenance "Col. Fitch" told her that he had passed Judge Cannon some miles back, "but was sorry to find that he was bringing that old woman along with him."

"What old woman?" His wife, asked the landlady.

"No indeed," replied Fitch. "The Judge has no wife. It's a great pity he hasn't. If he had a good wife perhaps her influence might restrain him from traveling over this judicial district in company with a female dressed in male attire." The old hotel mistress was thoroughly shocked that "such a nice modest, well-behaved old gentleman as Judge Cannon should thus disgrace himself," as she suggested the possibility of Fitzpatrick's being mistaken about it.

"It's a fact, madam," he solemnly assured her. "No one would sustain her sex at first sight, so well disguised is she, but if you will notice carefully when she removes her hat she has her hair done up in a little Grecian knot, and fastened behind with a regular ladies' tucking comb. It is really a crying shame the way the old hypocrite has been acting lately, and if you do not want the reputation of your hotel ruined, you had better not let them put up here."

The old lady was ablaze with indignation, and she said she "was just exclaiming to see the old villain and tell him what she thought of him."

About dusk Judge Cannon and his bald-headed companion drove up. The evening was rather cool, and the little office of the hotel was nearly full of newly arrived lawyers, to whom Fitzpatrick had just related the "deepwater joke," as he styled it, and also what he had told the landlady about "His Honor" and his female traveling companion.

They were all giving the Judge a hearty greeting, when in sailed the old landlady, with the hauteur of a duchess. Walking boldly up to the Judge, that good-natured dignitary, with his face wreathed in smiles, held out his hand, with "how do you do, my dear madam: I am really glad—"

"Don't you come around here a 'dear madaming' me, you old white washed graveyard!" she fairly shrieked. "You and that lantern-jawed old wench" (shaking her finger menacingly in Jonas' face) "mean just gather up your duds an' skip you audacious old heathen!"

To say that Judge Cannon was dumfounded would be putting it entirely too lamely. He was a whole dumb asylum.

As soon as his bewildered mental faculties could rally a little he bawled out:

"Ben Fitch has been telling you some infernal lies on us, and I'll give him fifty dollars for contempt of court if he doesn't take it back at once."

"Col. Fitch is a gentleman, sir, and don't tell lies on nobody," hotly



MAY 21, 1884.

The Daily Atlanta Constitution comes to us in a new dress. It is now one of the handsomest as well as the ablest of the daily papers of the South.

wealth of the candidates must be based on supposition. Tom Bavaré said to be worth \$100,000, Roswell P. Flierer \$2,000,000, Henry B. Payne from \$2,000,000 to \$4,000,000, Allen G. Thurman \$700,000 to \$800,000, and Hugh J. Jewett is estimated as being several times a

Mr. Pryor of the Humsville district, says: "I am claiming no favorite Presidential candidate. I am for the man who can lead us to victory."

Mr. Pryor of the Humsville district, says: "I have no special favorite; but old man Taftman is very near my heart."

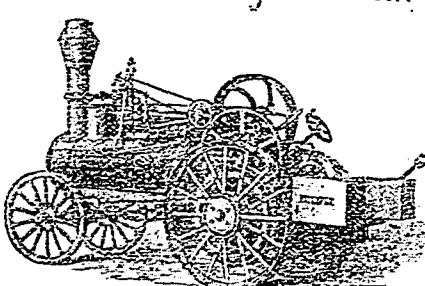
him at Jacksonville by rail, or left with any of the mechanics of Jacksonville will be looked carefully after by him and attended to.

Terms: Carrying dope for one-fifth of the wool or for eight cents per pound cash. Oil furnished by the undersigned.

may31-3m  
A. J. RICHIE,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

Alhambra, Cal.

marily  
P. O. Box 260, Birmingham, Alabama





# The Republican.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS OF CANDIDATES.

### FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce W. W. Whiteside as a candidate for Representative to be elected at the next August election.

We are authorized to announce Hon. Wm. M. Hanes as a candidate for Representative.

We are authorized to announce H. J. Dean as a candidate for Representative.

We are authorized to announce Jno. H. Hall as a candidate for the Legislature.

### FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce D. H. Aderholt as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce John A. Cobb as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce W. J. Scott as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce Minus W. Woodruff as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce J. A. Landers as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce J. H. P. Farmer as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce W. H. Cooper as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce M. Morgan as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce J. D. Pruett as a candidate for Sheriff.

### FOR TAX ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce F. M. Treadway as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Henry P. Montgomery as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Col. J. M. Sheid as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Blackstone J. Matthews as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Wm. P. Downing as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce William A. Driskill as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce G. W. Clements as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Lewis B. Mayfield as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce J. V. Rhodes as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

### FOR TAX COLLECTOR.

We are authorized to announce D. Z. Goodlett as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce D. C. Savage as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce J. R. Kirby as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce Washington Dickie as a candidate for Tax Collector.

### FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce J. J. Skelton as a candidate for County Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce Joseph F. Mathis as a candidate for County Treasurer.

### FOR COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce J. C. Watson as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce J. D. Dillard as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce S. D. McClellan as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce M. E. Ezelle as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce R. C. Cury as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce M. A. Hollingsworth as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce J. W. Anderson as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce B. B. Nunnally as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce Jesse T. Vincent as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce M. Black as a candidate for County Commissioner.

### FOR CONSTABLE.

We are authorized to announce W. A. Beal as a candidate for Bailiff for Beat No. 1-Jacksonville.

We are authorized to announce J. B. Irwin as a candidate for Bailiff for Beat No. 1-Jacksonville.

## BARGAINS

## FURNITURE

## AT

## M. F. McCARTY'S,

## ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

Keeps on hand a large stock of all kinds of Furniture, Coffins, Feathers, Matts, etc., etc., at

## Low Prices.

Agent for the New Home Sewing Machine. Call and see us.

May 3-3m M. F. McCARTY.

Five trains daily now stop at the Oxanna hotel for meals.

Why don't you give your Stock some of James & McDonald's Stock Powders; they are splendid. For sale by J. D. McCormick.

See new announcements for Commissioner and Constable this week.

The Town Council have repealed the dog law. It was found not to work satisfactorily.

Gen. Forney left for Washington Tuesday, to remain until the end of the session of Congress.

We return thanks to Tuscaloosa Female college for an invitation to attend the closing exercises of the college.

Mr. H. F. Montgomery, an amateur, has done a very tasteful job of painting on the cottage of Dr. Linder, his father-in-law.

When Maj. Francis throws open the street on the Woodward property, there will be considerable building done there.

If you want the best Pickle's for the least money, go to J. D. McCormick's.

Mr. H. L. Stevenson is putting a handsome fence of wire netting in front of his residence on Depot street.

Congressmen are leaving Washington for the Chicago Republican Convention.

The Supreme Court of the State has granted Wesley Posey, the Birmingham negro rapist, a new trial.

See double column advertisement of Ramagnano & Henderson, distillers and dealers in fine liquors. It speaks for itself.

If you want a good drink of cider and a good cake to eat with it, go to J. D. McCormick's.

Hon. W. P. Howell was in Jacksonville Thursday. He is locating the lands formerly belonging to the Selma, Rome and Dalton R. R.

The indications point to the nomination of Blaine as the Republican candidate for President and Tilden as the Democratic candidate.

Mr. Isaac Morris has his mill sufficiently repaired to grind corn and will be ready in a few days to grind wheat. His water power is better than ever before.

D. Jennings Esq., of Jenkins, this county, will sell an eight horse Russell power for traveling thrasher cheap. He is using an engine and does not need the power.

Jacksonville has developed a walking prodigy in Mr. Melville Carpenter. His friends here are prepared to pit him against the Flying Dutchman of Atlanta at odds.

The indications are that Jacksonville will be overrun this Summer with visitors from the South, as usual. We hope our people will make arrangements to entertain all who come.

Telegraph wires stretched from the houses near the big spring to the numerous springs that dot the commons have become the rage. Water is drawn easily over them at remarkable speed.

We will announce the programme for the closing exercises of the State Normal School at this place, in our next. Chancellor McSpadden, one of the Board of Directors, will deliver the address.

Married: May 15th 1884 at the residence of Dr. J. C. Cason in Broken Arrow Ala., by Rev. S. P. West, the Rev. C. S. D. Lasseter of the North Alabama Conference to Mrs. Mary E. Martin of Grantville Ga.

The Cross Plains Post brags of a fine lettuce head sent to that office. This reminds us that Miss Sallie Privett recently sent to this office a head of that vegetable as large as a water bucket and as crisp as a winter morning.

Jake, the butcher, is now doing business on his own account, and promises to keep our market well supplied with the best of fresh meats in future.

Notice the attractive double column advertisement of Mr. Ramagnano in another column. John always keeps the very best in his line, and his prices are so moderate as will certainly attract custom. Give him a call. You will be given polite attention whether you purchase or not.

If you want to know what kind of a boot I get up ask Col. J. H. Caldwell, Solicitor Martin, Capt. James Farmer and others, that have put up boots for. Shoe and Boot repairing a specialty. J. D. McCormick.

Encouraged by the success of the fishing party of last week, another party went out from here Tuesday for the mouth of Tallassahatchie. It was composed of D. Z. Goodlett, J. F. Crow, Isidore Rosenberg, W. C. LeGrand, Jas. Skelton, J. L. Mattison, Walter Hammond, A. L. Stewart.

We direct attention to the advertisement of wool carding by Mr. A. J. Richie. His carder has been put in first class condition and his work will no doubt give the highest satisfaction. He will also grind corn, thresh wheat and oats and gin cotton. He is thoroughly fitted up for all.

If you want a good pair of Shoes or Boots made to order go to J. D. McCormick.

Mr. Embrown:—The selection of good Commissioners of large views is one of the most important things for the consideration of voters that will come before them in the present campaign. Believing this, it was with gratification that I read last week the announcement of Mr. B. B. Nunnally. He is a practical house and bridge builder, a man of progress, and one who is both capacitated and disposed to look well after the interests of the people. Give us a court of such men and the county will move forward at a pace commensurate with its wealth and importance.

A VOTER.

Morrisville Matters.

The continued dry weather has enabled the farmers to catch pretty well up with their work. Oats and gardens are needing rain, and in many places cotton seed that was planted late have not come up enough to make a good stand. Wheat, as a general thing, is very good. C. Martin and C. W. Lanford has a field of wheat each that will soon be ready to harvest. The only drawback to the wheat crop is there is not enough sowed.

Messrs. E. G. Morris & Sons will soon have their foundry and machine shop ready for business. They are also going to rebuild their mill in short time.

E. T. and L. N. Downing have rebuilt their mill at the old Iron Works.

There has been some sickness and some deaths in this neighborhood recently. Mrs. Ingram, a widow lady, died a few days ago, and C. Preddy lost one of his children on the 24th.

Miss Mollie Eason, of Eastboga valley is visiting her old friends at Morrisville. She is a guest of Col. W. G. Fulmen at this time. I hope that her stay among us will be so pleasant that she will be induced to remain with us a long time.

Local Industrial News.

From the Asheville Age.

The directors and stock holders of the Broken Arrow Coal and Mining company have held a meeting and raised funds with which to pay off the indebtedness of the company. The works at this mine are on an extensive scale, and the mine was just brought into a paying condition when a suspension of the work took place for necessary changes. From our knowledge of the men interested in this enterprise, we knew that failure was impossible. The mines will be leased at once and operated on a more extensive scale than ever.

The Fairview Coal and Mining company is engaged in opening a new mine in the Coosa coal fields, on the East and West railroad; the seam of coal it is said, is of excellent quality, and fully five feet thick. A side track is being placed near the mine, and in a short time, coal will be shipped in large quantities from this mine. This company is composed mostly of Georgians, from Atlanta and represent both money and brains.

England has made a new opening at his mine on Trout Creek, at Ragland, a station on the East and West Railroad, and is raising coal which can not be surpassed in quality, in the state, according to our judgment.

The coal interests all along the East and West railroad, in the Coosa fields is booming far beyond expectation. It would do a lover of progress good to go along the East and West railroad in St. Clair county, to see what great things have been done on the line within the last 12 months. Brains and capital are making this part of the county heave up its untold riches for use.

The timber interests along the line of the East and West are attracting more than ordinary attention. New lumber mills have been erected and others, we learn, will be soon put in position.

Blue sandstone is being quarried from the mountain sides, on Trout creek in this county. For building purposes, this stone cannot be excelled by any in the whole country either in durability or appearance. It is also susceptible of a fine polish. The doorstep of the Second National Bank at Birmingham was taken out of this quarry, and attracts much notice by its beauty and quality.

## Hydrophobia.

In these days of mad dogs a few practical ideas may not be amiss. Some facts may re-assure the people.

1st. Not more than half the people bitten by rabid dogs are affected.

2nd. Rare cases of those in whom the symptoms develop, recover.

3rd. The period of development of the disease is from 6 weeks to 3 months, that is, one bitten, man or dog, generally shows symptoms in this time.

Cases are on record when years after contact with the poison, persons have been attacked with hydrophobia.

Not every dog who shows peculiar signs is rabid, but, considering the worthless character of the dog kind, it will be ever safe to kill the suspected canine.

4th. The most certain sign of the disease in man is spasm on attempting to swallow.

The less rapidly symptoms come on, the greater the hope for recovery.

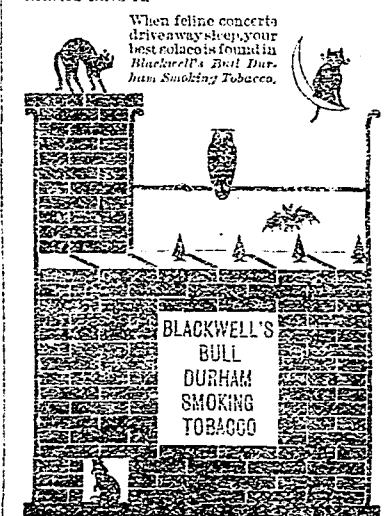
TREATMENT.—Send for a physician, who will nearly always fail to do any good in well developed cases.

MORAL.—Kill the dogs! M. D.

The managers of the New Orleans Cotton Exposition have appropriated \$50,000, to enable the people of the South to make a special exhibit of their progress in manufactures and other industries.

J. D. McCormick is selling everything in his line cheaper than the cheapest. Try him at the Stevenson corner, South West corner Park Square, Jacksonville, Ala.

Analysis by Dr. A. Voelcker, F. R. S., consulting chemist, Royal Agricultural Society, England, shows only a trace of nitrates in Blackwell's Bull Durham Tobacco. The soil of the golden belt of North Carolina, in which this tobacco is grown, does not supply nitrates to the leaf. This is the secret of its delicious mildness. Nothing so pure and luxurious for smoking. Don't forget the brand. Some genuine without the trade-mark of the Bull. All dealers have it.



## JOHN RAMAGNANO

AT THE OLD STAND.

Jacksonville, Alabama,

DEALER IN

Fine Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Now in stock, evaporated hams, dried beef, breakfast bacon, mackerel, finest flour and meal, cigars, tobacco, smoking and chewing, snuff, canned goods of all kinds, fine fancy and stick candies, wood and willow ware, brooms, etc., oranges, lemons, apples, nuts of all kinds, birch beer, soda water, elder, ginger ale, etc. In stock on hand through "heated term." See cold lemonade, soda water, etc., for ladies as well as gentlemen.

Mr. J. W. Gidley has charge and will take pleasure in serving his friends and the public generally.

In the rear of store elegant pool parlor presided over by the genial Charlie Brady.

may 21-2m

## Ramagnano & Henderson,

Distillers and Dealers in Fine Liquors, Tobaccos, Etc.

HENDERSON'S MILLS, CLEBURNE COUNTY, ALA.

P. O. Cross Plains, - - - - - Ala.

Mr. Ramagnano has just selected the FINEST lot of Lincoln County Whisky to which he calls the attention of his friends. We manufacture pure corn whisky. Keep on hand Cabinet and Kentucky Rye, Brandies, Gin, Wine &c. We ship goods C. O. D. and guarantee satisfaction. We keep nothing but pure goods.

GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER.

may 21-2m

## ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

C. W. BREWTON,

DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries,

Tin and Wooden Ware, Tobacco, Cigars, Confectioneries, and everything that anybody can want, claims to be the only merchant in Calhoun county who is not selling his goods at absolutely ruinous prices. While others are selling so low as almost to be giving them away,

He Makes a Fair Profit and Lives Fat.

This enables him to keep a stock perfectly unsurpassable both as to quality and variety.

If you want to pay a FAIR price for a GOOD article, go to the

ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.,

West Side Public Square.

## CHRISTMAS

And New Year's Holiday Goods

AT THE BOOKSTORE OF

HENRY A. SMITH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Bookseller & Music Dealer,

ROME, GEORGIA.

Has on hand a large variety of fancy notions and holiday goods purchased for cash at bottom prices and sold at unusually low figures.

Miscellaneous Books, Standard and Poetical Works, Gift and Juvenile Books, Family and Pocket Bibles, Prayer and Hyman Books, Photograph and Autograph Albums, Writing Desks, Paperies, Scrap Books, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views, Work Boxes, Japanese Goods, China and Glass Vases, Toilet Sets, China Cups and Saucers with Mottoes, Wax and China Dolls, Christmas Tree Ornaments in great variety. Harmonicas, Tin Toys, Games, A. B. C. Blocks, Gift and Gold Paper, Gift and Silver Perforated Board, Backgammon Boards.

SILVER PLATED WARE.

Jewel Cases, Goggles, Cake Baskets, Card Receivers, Crystal Kings, Butter Dishes, Spoon Holders, etc., Steel Engravings, Chromos, Oil Paintings, Photograph Frames, Picture Corals, Christmas and New Year Cards in Great Variety. Plants, Organs and Sheet Music at reduced prices. No trouble to show goods. The patronage solicited.

H. A. SMITH.

## THE GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.

THROUGH SCHEDULE in effect May 21st, 1884.

## GOOD ROADS TO MILL.

The undersigned is now sawing lumber of all kinds, and can fill bills at short notice. Address Wm. D. Nixon, at E. & W. Junction or W. B. Green at the mills.

W. B. GREEN.

mar22-2m

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Continued from First Page.

ly retorted the old lady, while "Col. Fitch" had indignantly retired behind a group of lawyers out of range of the fiery glances of the indignant Judge.

Everybody present except Cannon, Jones, and the irate landlady were now writhing in convulsions of laughter.

"Do you dare stand there and tell me these gentlemen that this thing here is a man? They screamed the angry hostess, livid with rage, and still shaking her long finger of concentrated scorn at the pale and trembling Jones. She then made a bound forward, like a cat pouncing upon a crouching rabbit, and seizing his glossy silk hat, and pointing the same scornful finger to the innocent little tucking comb, exclaimed:

"Look at that, gentlemen, and tell me what ought to be done with a deer-stick judge who would take such an ugly old female scarecrow as she around the circuit with him, and then have the insurance to try to pass her off for a man, and in a respectable hotel at that! It's a regular outrage on society, and I say they both had ought to be tarred and feathered and then rid on a rail out of this here town."

The hilarious lawyers then and there assembled did not ride the guilty parties on a rail, but somebody paid for several gallons of good, pure, old-time fluid extract of rye on that memorable night.

Forty Thousand Whisky Jugs in Georgia

ATLANTA, Ga., May 25.—Through the adoption of the local-option law by 57 of the 138 counties of Georgia, over half the State has been transformed into temperance territory. Among the devices resorted to by the thirsty residents of liquorless districts was that of having whisky sent to them from other places "C. O. D." The jugs needed for this traffic came to be in such demand that the earthenware works of the State, which had been dying of inanition, had a rush of business, and 40,000 such jugs have passed through the express companies' hands since Jan. 1. The temperance people made the point that under the United States laws dealers could only sell at their places of business, and that a sale "C. O. D." did not come within the meaning of the law. To satisfy themselves H. Myers & Bros., of Savannah, appealed for a decision to the internal revenue commissioner at Washington, and have just received a reply to the effect that the temperance people are right.

The Floods in Texas.

GALVESTON, May 26.—The News-Millican special says reports from Brazos river are very distressing. There is not alone the destroying of cotton and other crops along the river, but the taking off of fences and sweeping away of everything within reach of the floods.

GALVESTON, May 26.—The News-Millican special says: Owing to the incessant rains of the past week, no trains have run on the Trinity or Sabine railroads since the 21st, and there are no prospects of their resumption for several days. On the Indianola and Great Northern railroad, work has been suspended. Trinity river is still rising at the rate of one inch per hour. It is now over a mile and a half wide at the bridge. Families have been forced to flee for their lives. There has been distressing destruction of crops, stock and improvements. The worst has yet to come.

GENERAL NEWS.

Lucy Hooper says Bernhardt is not crazy, but cranky.

Disastrous floods have visited the southeastern portion of Spain. Crops have been damaged greatly and many families have been made homeless.

The coal miners of Western Indiana, who have been on a strike for three months, in a meeting resolved to go to work at the operators' terms.

Heavy rains in Texas during the past week have caused many rivers in the State to overflow their banks, causing considerable damage to property.

Mr. Sage has closed up his balances with his "privilege" customers. In the past ten days Uncle Russell has been mulcted for a cool six million.

Mr. Thomas P. Connery, late managing editor of the Herald, has bought a controlling interest in the little New York newspaper called Truth, and will make it consistent with its title and a credit to journalism.

The Collector of Customs at Winnipeg, Manitoba, has notified the railway company that hogs can not be imported from the United States except for immediate slaughter, bond to do which must be given.

Most destructive rain storms continue to visit portions of Louisiana. A dispatch from Batoups says that incalculable damage has been done to crops; fences have been washed away and cotton that had been chopped is literally beaten into the ground.

New York World: A number of common gamblers were sentenced in the Court of Special Sessions recently. Some of them were taxed as much as \$150, and several of them were sent to prison. They made the mistake of not doing their gambling in Wall street.

**B. G. McCLELEN,**  
County Surveyor,  
Alexandria, Ala.

**Tan Bark! Tan Bark!!**

**WANTED**  
500 CORDS OF TAN BARK

AT THE  
**Germania Tannery.**

Mountain, Black and Red Oak, for which the highest market price will be paid.

In Cash.

Germania, Ala., March 29.

**WILLIAMS' MIL.**

The undersigned has recently built and thoroughly equipped a first-class mill, five miles west of Jacksonville at the old Williams place. Satisfactory turn-out. Fine grade of meal made. Flouring mill will be added as soon as possible.

Meal for sale at the mill in any quantity at all times from selected white corn. Patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

THOS. J. WILLIAMS.

april 19th

**THE**

**GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.**

**THE NEW SHORT LINE**

BETWEEN THE

**NORTH AND EAST—**

**—AND SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST—**

THROUGH SCHEDULE IN EFFECT FEB. 17th, 1884.

WESTWARD.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
	Express.	Express.	Express.
At Atlanta.	7:30 a. m.	7:30 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
At Jacksonville.	11:30 a. m.	11:30 a. m.	11:30 a. m.
At Anniston.	1:30 p. m.	1:30 p. m.	1:30 p. m.
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At Savannah.	9:30 p. m.	9:30 p. m.	9:30 p. m.
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At Mobile.	5:30 a. m.	5:30 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
At New Orleans.	7:30 a. m.	7:30 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
At Savannah.	9:30 a. m.	9:30 a. m.	9:30 a. m.
At Jacksonville.	11:30 a. m.	11:30 a. m.	11:30 a. m.
At Anniston.	1:30 p. m.	1:30 p. m.	1:30 p. m.
At Birmingham.	3:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.
At Mobile.	5:30 p. m.	5:30 p. m.	5:30 p. m.
At New Orleans.	7:30 p. m.	7:30 p. m.	7:30 p. m.
At Savannah.	9:30 p. m.	9:30 p. m.	9:30 p. m.
At Jacksonville.	11:30 p. m.	11:30 p. m.	11:30 p. m.
At Anniston.	1:30 a. m.	1:30 a. m.	1:30 a. m.
At Birmingham.	3:30 a. m.	3:30 a. m.	3:30 a. m.
At Mobile.	5:30 a. m.	5:30 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
At New Orleans.	7:30 a. m.	7:30 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
At Savannah.	9:30 a. m.	9:30 a. m.	9:30 a. m.
At Jacksonville.	11:30 a. m.	11:30 a. m.	11:30 a. m.
At Anniston.	1:30 p. m.	1:30 p. m.	1:30 p. m.
At Birmingham.	3:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.
At Mobile.	5:30 p. m.	5:30 p. m.	5:30 p. m.
At New Orleans.	7:30 p. m.	7:30 p. m.	7:30 p. m.
At Savannah.	9:30 p. m.	9:30 p. m.	9:30 p. m.
At Jacksonville.	11:30 p. m.	11:30 p. m.	11:30 p. m.
At Anniston.	1:30 a. m.	1:30 a. m.	1:30 a. m.
At Birmingham.	3:30 a. m.	3:30 a. m.	3:30 a. m.
At Mobile.	5:30 a. m.	5:30 a. m.	5:30 a. m